

No.54

JUNE

GIGGLE

COMICS

1-0

10¢

WOT'SAMATTER,
SUPE---YA
GETTIN'
NOIVOUS?

SEE...
SUPERKATT
WALK THE
TIGHT WIRE
TODAY!

HIGH TENSION
50,000
VOLTS

RESERVED
SEATS

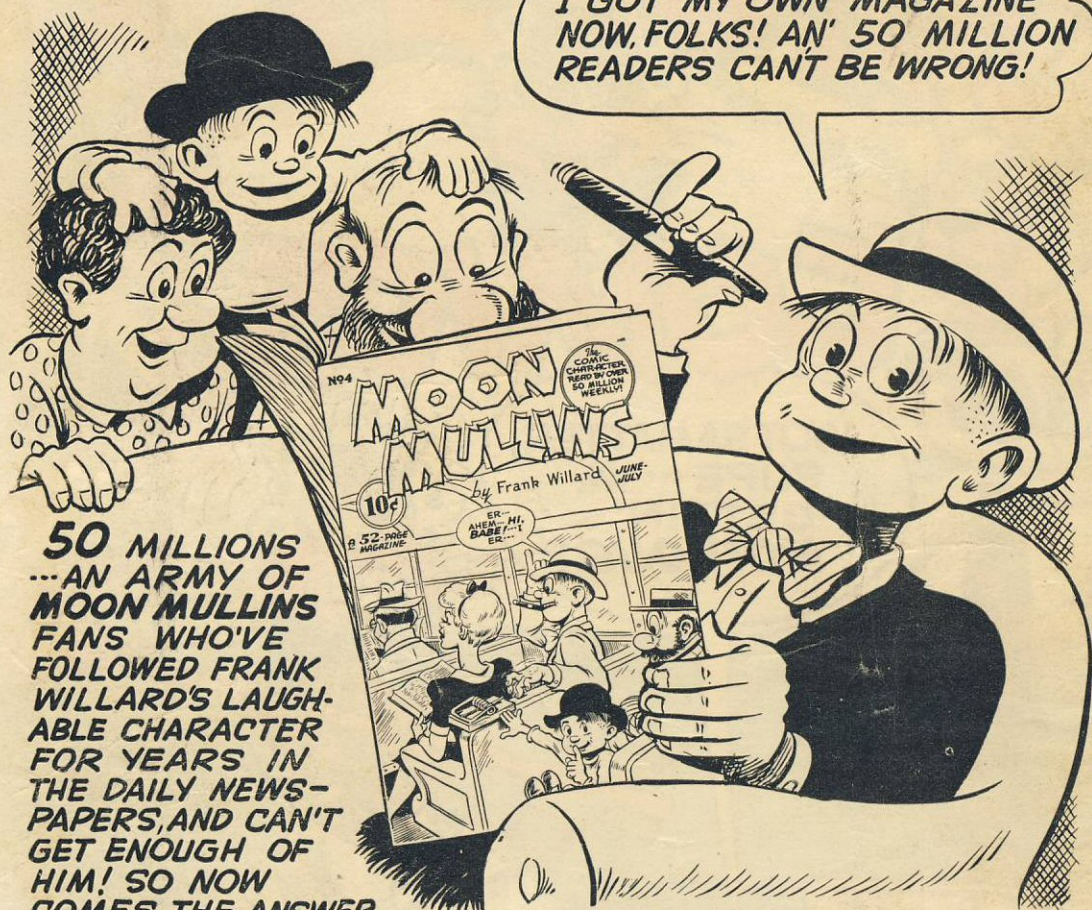
Mile High Comics™



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MOON MULLINS SAYS...

I GOT MY OWN MAGAZINE NOW, FOLKS! AN' 50 MILLION READERS CAN'T BE WRONG!



**50 MILLIONS
...AN ARMY OF
MOON MULLINS
FANS WHO'VE
FOLLOWED FRANK
WILLARD'S LAUGH-
ABLE CHARACTER
FOR YEARS IN
THE DAILY NEWS-
PAPERS, AND CAN'T
GET ENOUGH OF
HIM! SO NOW
COMES THE ANSWER
TO 50 MILLION PRAYERS ...MOON IN HIS MAGAZINE
AND YOURS ..."MOON MULLINS"!**

Don't Miss "MOON MULLINS"...

**JAM-PACKED WITH CHUCKLES AND HOWLS! CLIMB
ON THE BELLY-LAUGH BANDWAGON WITH MOON ...
WITH KAYO ... UNCLE WILLIE ... LORD PLUSH-
BOTTOM ... EMMY ... MAMIE ... THE COMIC CUT-
UPS WHO TICKLE AMERICA'S FUNNYBONE! THEY'RE ALL**

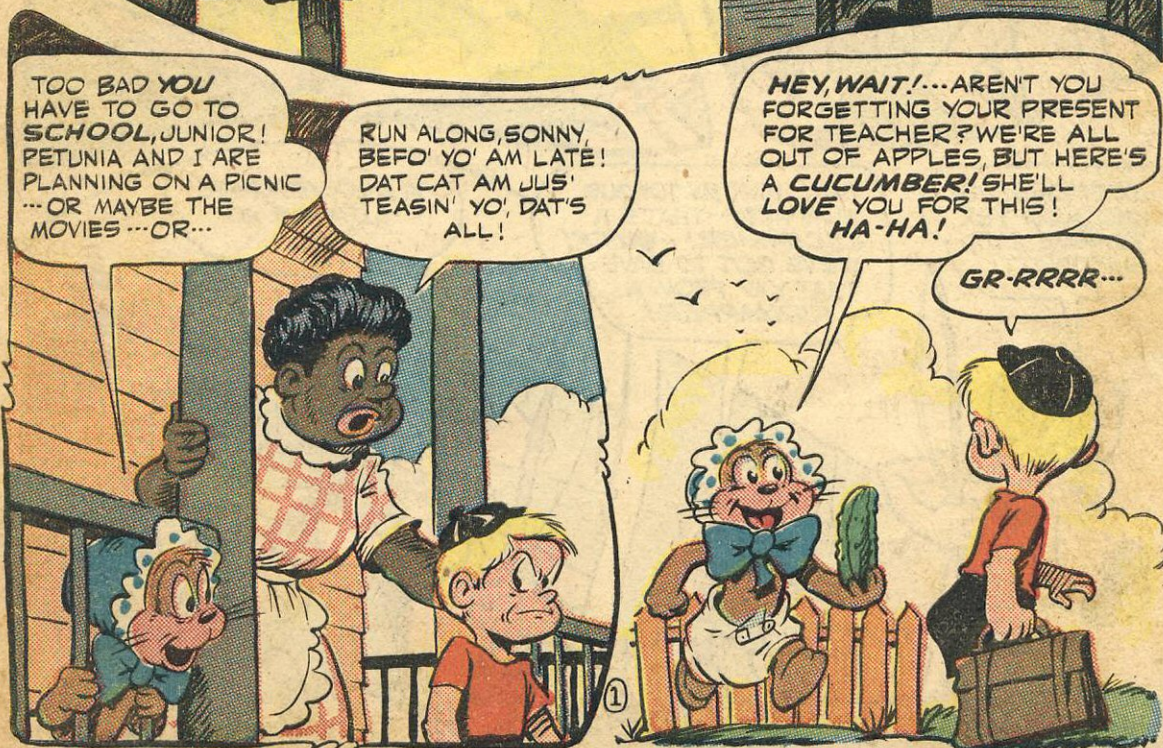
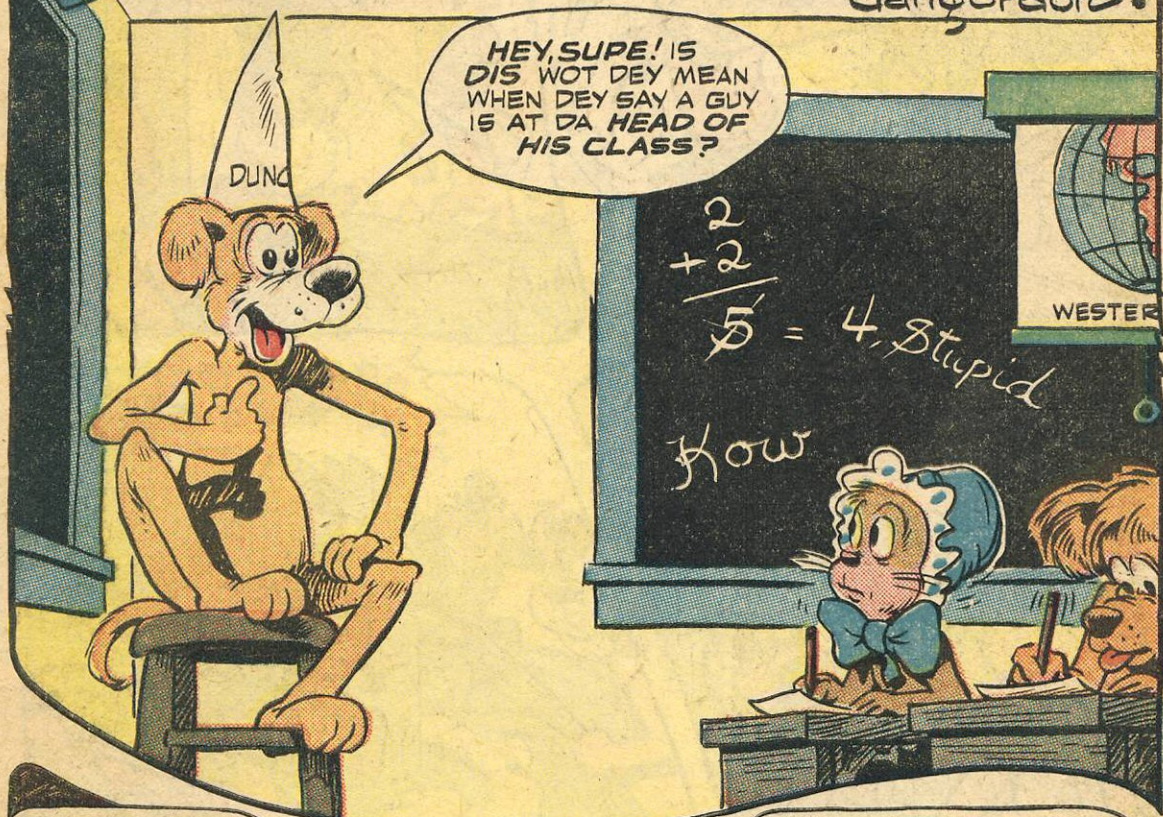
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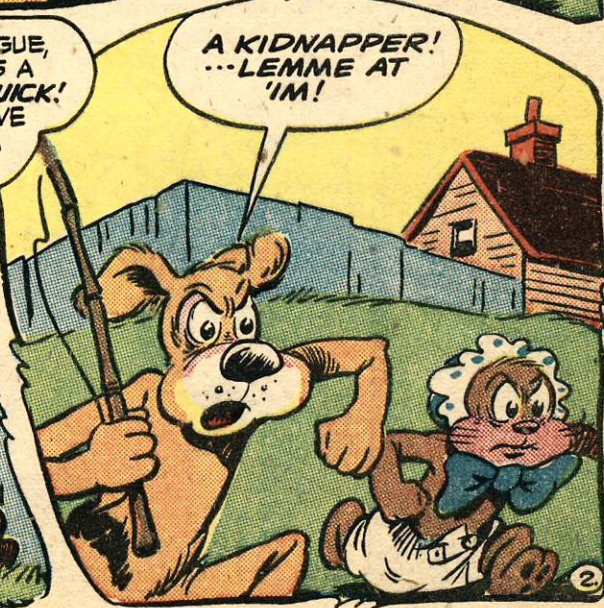
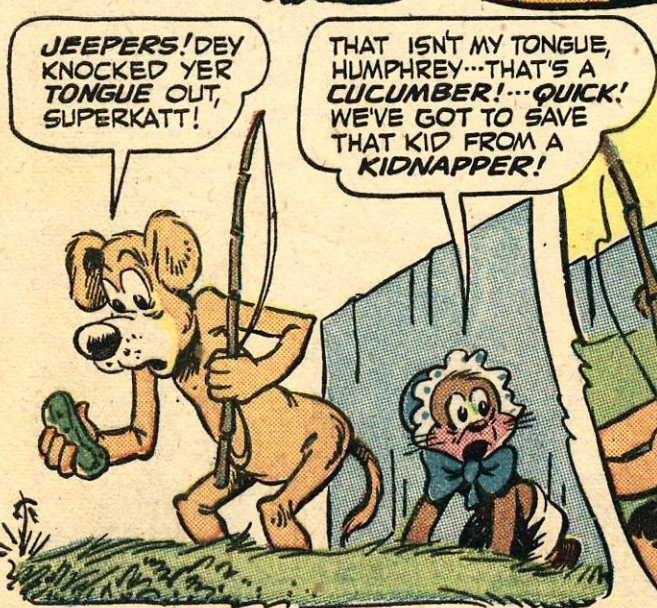
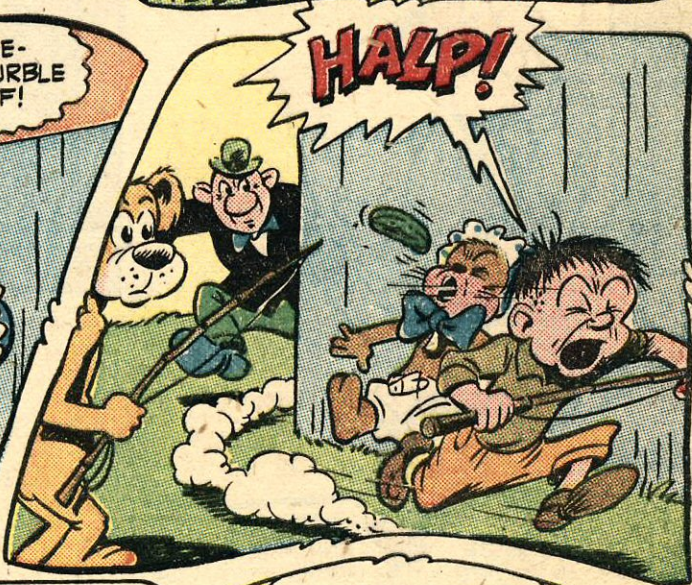
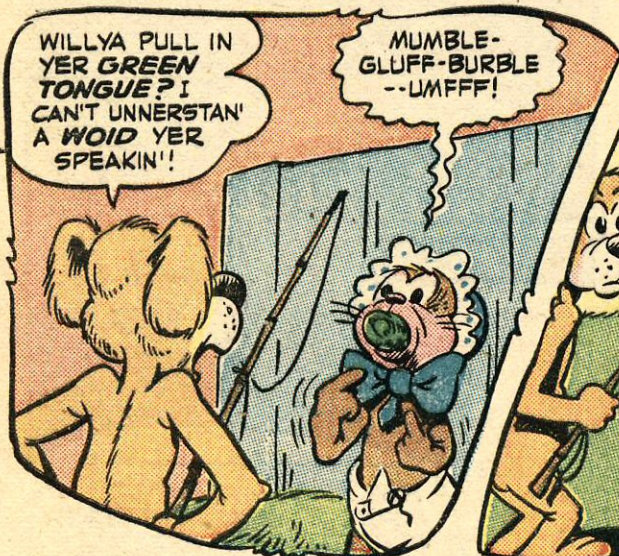
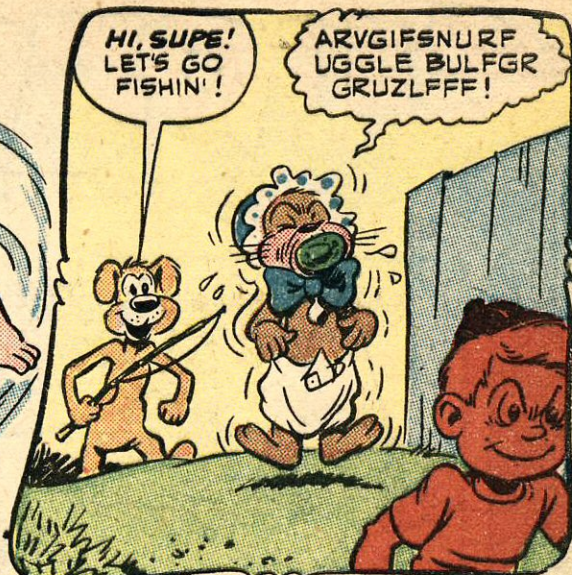
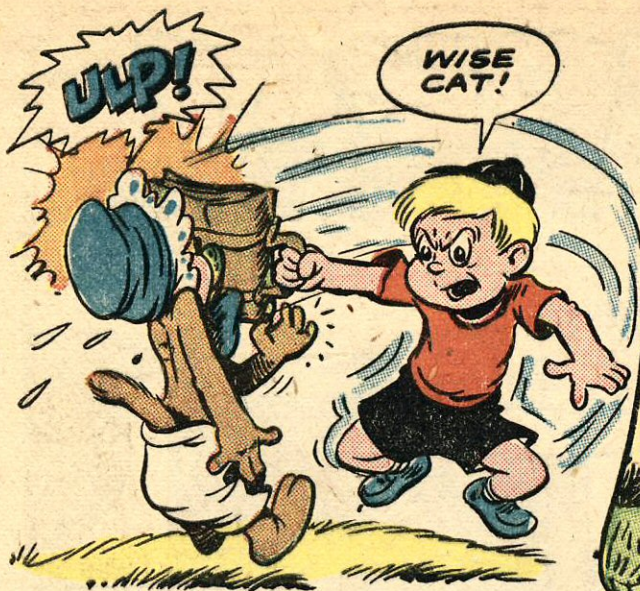
MOON MULLINS

10¢ ON
ALL
STANDS

SUPERKATT

dangordon.





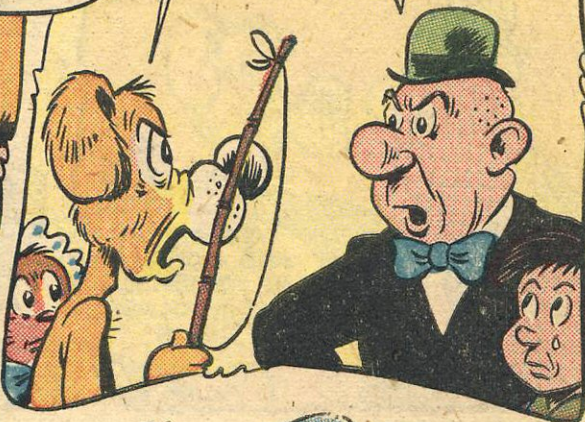
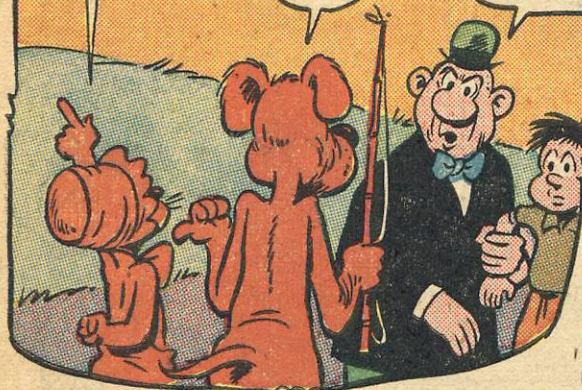
STOP AT ONCE, YOU DIRTY VILLAIN!
YOU MUST RELEASE THAT LITTLE
CHILLEN!

YOU
HOID
'IM!

OHO...ANOTHER
ONE! AN' JUST
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOIN' WITH THAT
FISHIN' POLE?

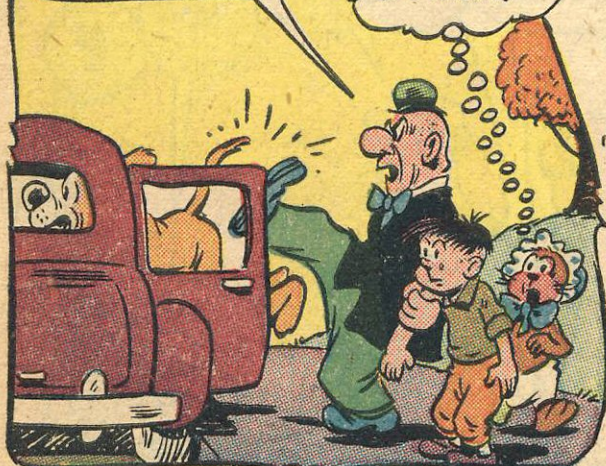
FISHIN'
DOPEY!

THAT'S JUST WHAT
I THOUGHT! DON'T
YOU KNOW YOU
OUGHTA BE IN
SCHOOL?



GET IN THERE!
I'LL TEACH YOU
TO PLAY HOOKEY!

HOOKEY!
HE'S A TRUANT
OFFICER!

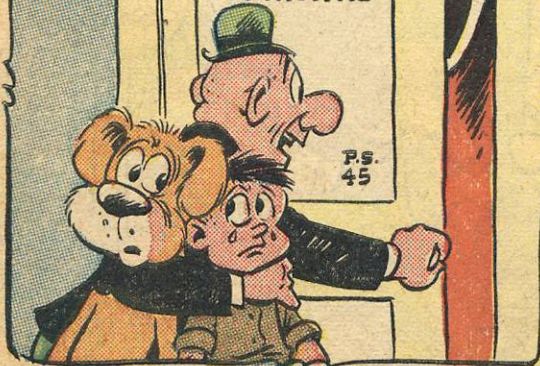


HEY, PRINCIPAL!
I GOT A COUPLA
HOOKEY-
PLAYERS!

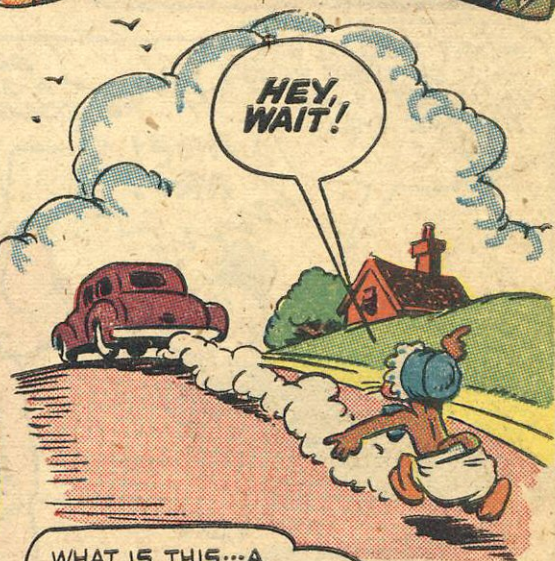
WELL, BRING
THE BRATS
IN!

SCHOOL
PRINCIPAL

Ps.
45

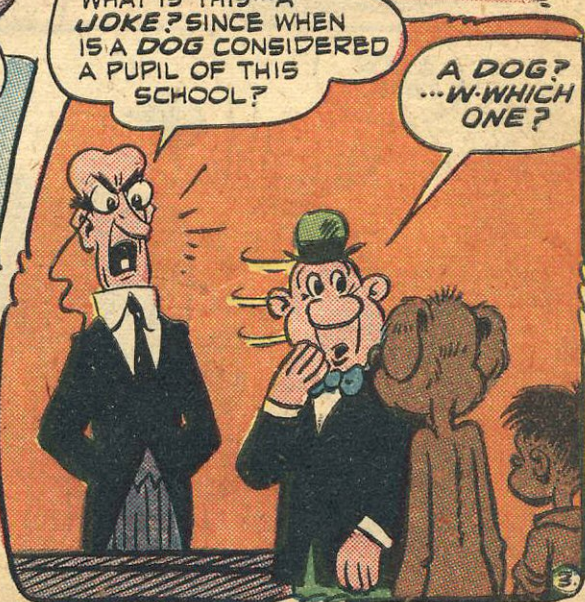


HEY,
WAIT!



WHAT IS THIS...A
JOKE? SINCE WHEN
IS A DOG CONSIDERED
A PUPIL OF THIS
SCHOOL?

A DOG?
...W-WHICH
ONE?

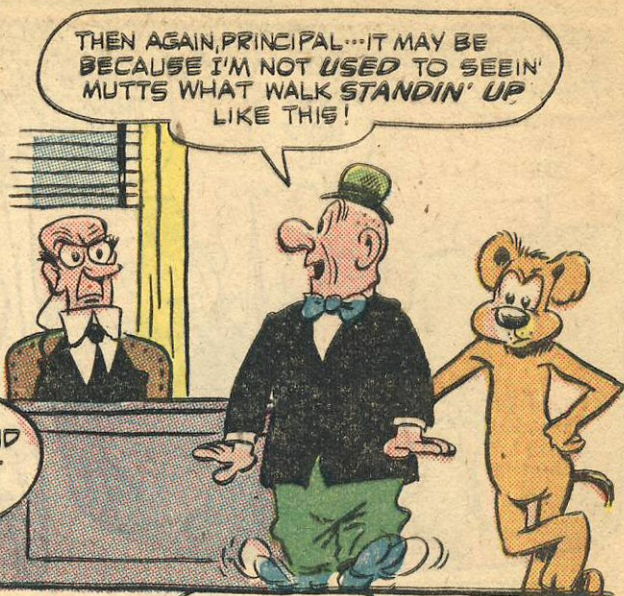




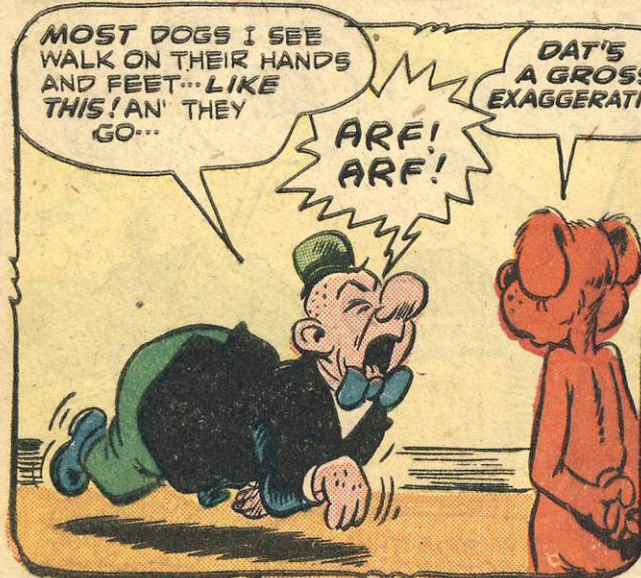
ARE YOU
A DOG?

WELL, DAT AIN'T NO
MINK COAT YER
FEELIN'!

YES SIRREE, YOU
ARE A DOG! REMIND
ME NEVER TO FOR-
GET MY GLASSES
AGAIN!



THEN AGAIN, PRINCIPAL...IT MAY BE
BECAUSE I'M NOT USED TO SEEIN'
MUTTS WHAT WALK STANDIN' UP
LIKE THIS!



MOST DOGS I SEE
WALK ON THEIR HANDS
AND FEET...LIKE
THIS! AN' THEY
GO...

ARF!
ARF!

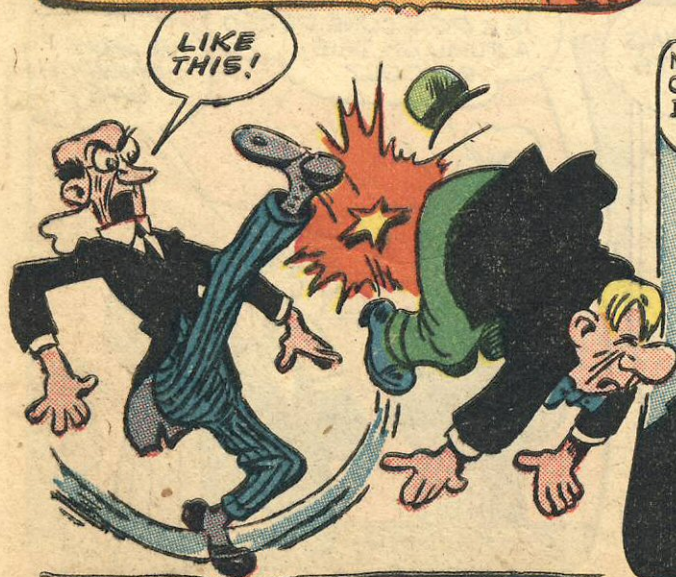
DAT'S
A GROSS
EXAGGERATION!



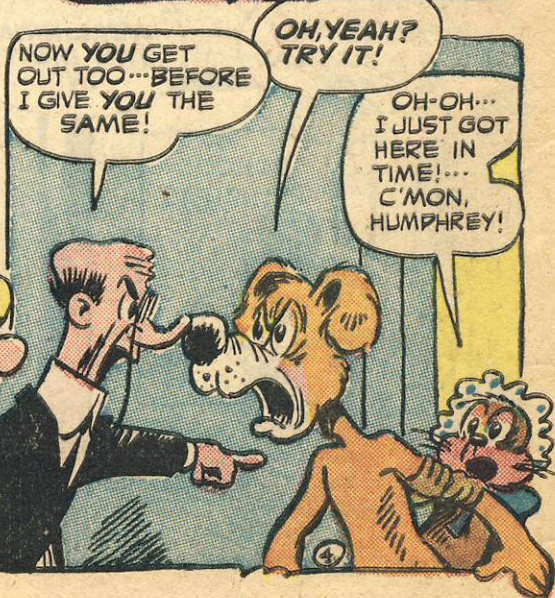
AND DO YOU
KNOW HOW I
TREAT STUPID
DOGS?

NO!

?



LIKE
THIS!



NOW YOU GET
OUT TOO...BEFORE
I GIVE YOU THE
SAME!

OH, YEAH?
TRY IT!

OH-OH...
I JUST GOT
HERE IN
TIME!...
C'MON,
HUMPHREY!

WHY DIDN'CHA LET ME
SOCK DA OLD GEEZER?
IS IT MY FAULT I'M HERE?
WHO WUZ DAT PUNK DAT
BRUNG ME HERE IN DA
FOIST PLACE?

HE'S A TRUANT OFFICER!
HIS JOB IS TO CATCH KIDS
THAT STAY AWAY FROM
SCHOOL!

A TROONT OFFICER?
...A COP? DEN YA
MEAN DERE'S A
LAW TA MAKE
PEOPLE LOIN?

UH-HUH!
THE LAW
SAYS THAT
EVERY KID UP
TO A CERTAIN
AGE HAS TO
GO TO SCHOOL!

INCIPALS
OFFICE

PS
45

TCH, TCH... AN' WOT DO
DEY LOIN? HOW TA TIE
CANS TA DOGS... HOW
TA BLOW BUBBLE
GUM... HOW TA...

OH, NO... NONE OF
THOSE! HERE'S A
CLASSROOM... NOW
WATCH! MAYBE YOU'LL
LEARN SOMETHING!

J'AIME SUPERKATT
...TU AIME SUPER-
KATT... IL ET ELLE
AIME SUPERKATT!

THAT'S VERY
GOODHERMAN!

FRENCH
// 2

VERY GOOD, SHE
SAYS!... AN' DA DOPE
CAN'T EVEN SPEAK
AMERICAN!

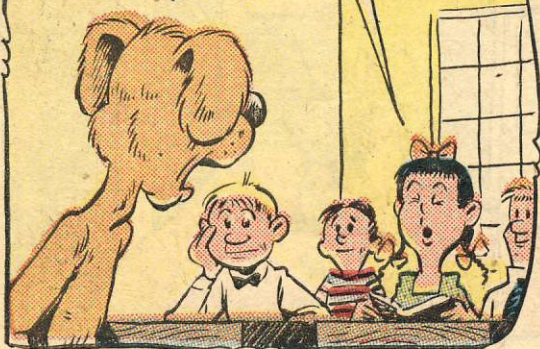
GET OUT OF HERE,
YOU TWO! THIS
SCHOOL IS NO
PLACE FOR DUMB
ANIMALS!

DUMB, HUH? I
BET I'M SMARTER'N
YOU ARE!

HA-HA-HA!
LISTEN TA
DOG-FACE!

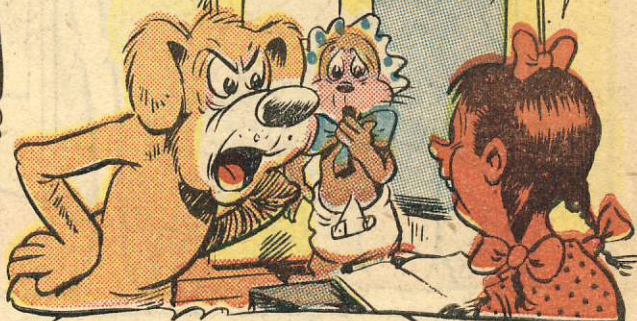
GO AHEAD...**LAUGH!** BUT WHILE
YOUSE SIT HERE BEATIN' YER
BRAINS OUT WIT' LOININ'... I
HAVE FUN FISHIN' AN' T'INGS!

DEAR, DEAR!
SUCH GRAMMAR!

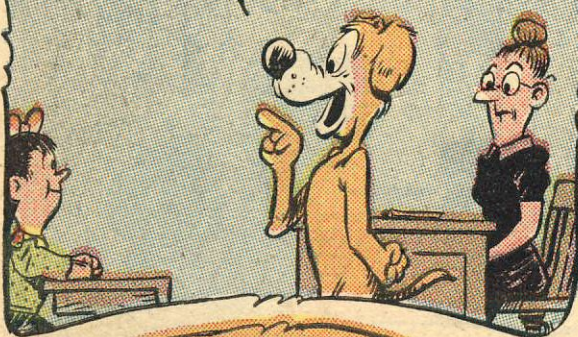


AN' WOT'S DA MATTER WIT' MY **GRAN'MA**?
SHE'S A GOOD KID EVEN IF SHE **DIDN'T** GO
TA SCHOOL...AN' SHE CAN SPELL LIKE
ANYT'ING!...I BET **YOUSE** CAN'T EVEN
SPELL **DOG!**

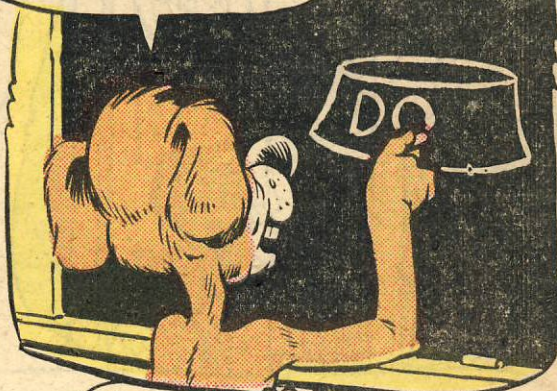
CAN
YOU?



I SURE **CAN!** ME
FORMER MASTER
SHOWED ME! I WUZ
HIS WATCHDOG...



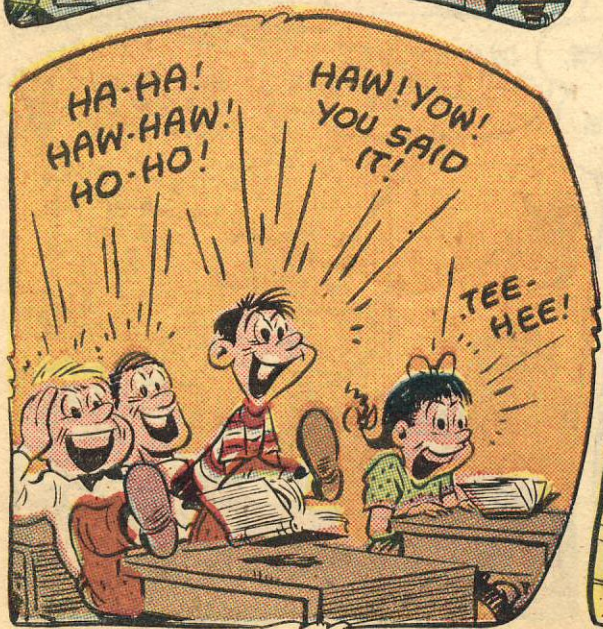
...AN' RIGHT AFTER SOME
BOIGLARS RIFLED DA JOINT
ONE NIGHT, HE PRINTED DA
WOID **DOG** ON ME MESS
KIT!...**LIKE DIS!** BOY, WUZ
I **PROUD!**



HA-HA!
HAW-HAW!
HO-HO!

HAW! YOW!
YOU SAID
IT!

TEE-
HEE!



WOT'S
SO
FUNNY?

COME
OUTSIDE, AND
I'LL TELL
YOU!



I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, HUMPHREY... BUT YOU WROTE **DOPE** INSTEAD OF **DOG**!

WOTTA REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT! BUT DEN, WOT GOOD IS KNOWIN' HOW TA SPELL RIGHT ANYWAYS?

IT'S IMPORTANT TO THEM, OTHERWISE THEY COULDN'T READ! AND THEY HAVE TO BE ABLE TO READ BOOKS AND... AND SIGNS LIKE THAT ONE UP THERE!

NO KIDDIN'? WOT DOES THE SIGN SAY?

FRENCH
2

EXIT

IT SAYS **EXIT**... THAT MEANS THIS IS THE WAY OUT!

WOT DOPES! HERE'S A BIG HOLE RIGHT T'ROUGH DA WALL, AN' DEY GOTTA BE TOLD IT'S DA WAY TA GO OUT! TCH, TCH!

IT **DOES** SEEM SILLY, BUT...

AN' I SUPPOSE **DAT** SIGN UP DERE TELLS DA MIDGETS DIS IS DEIR WAY TA **GO IN!**

EXIT

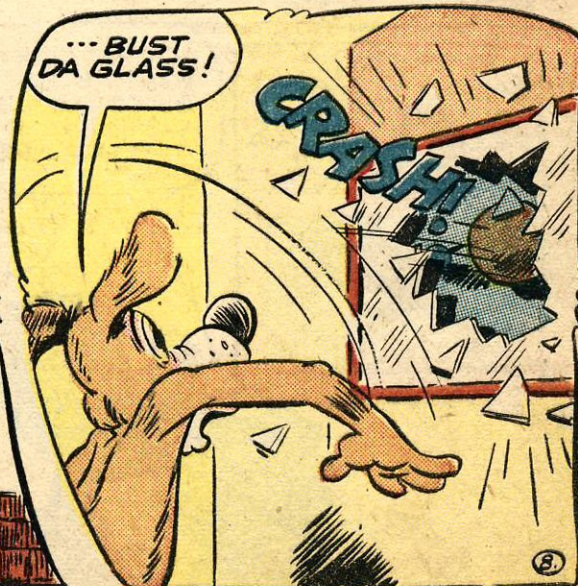
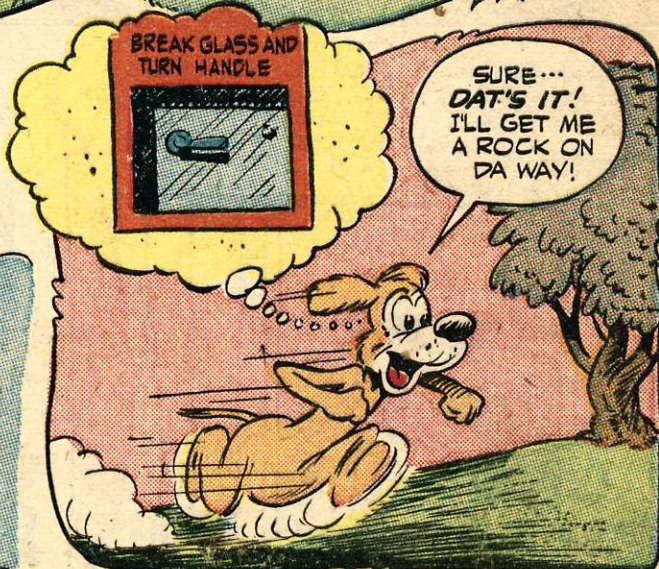
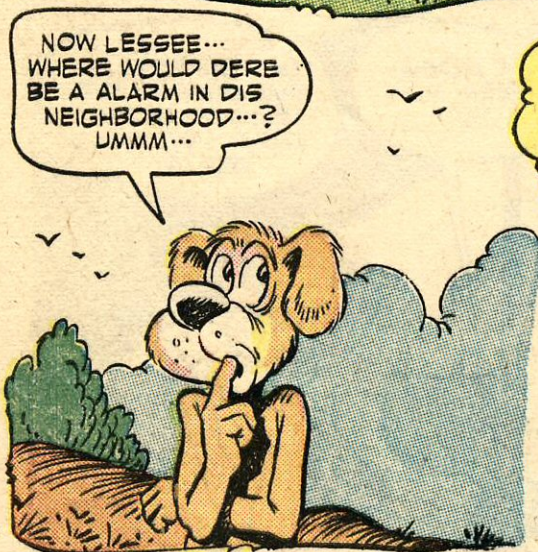
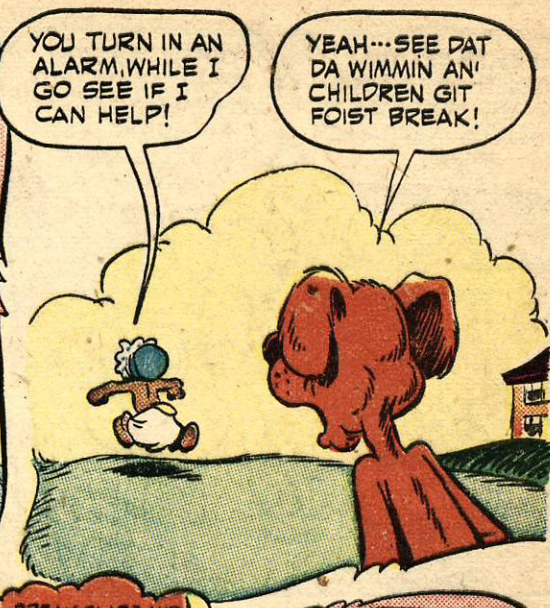
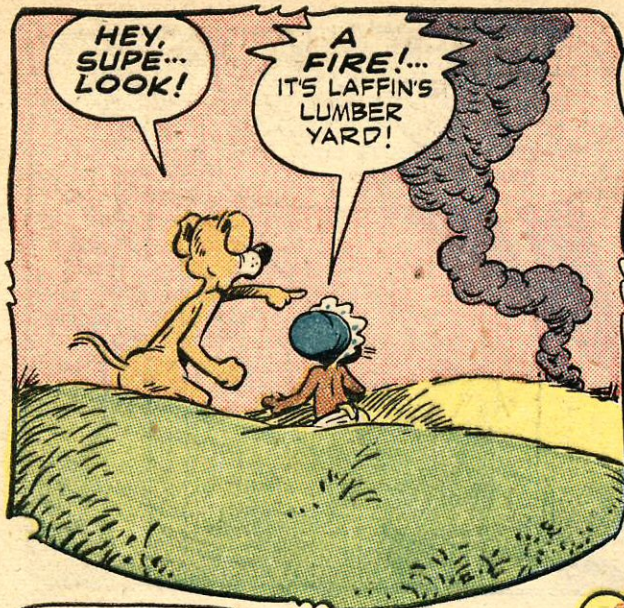
**EMERGENCY
SPRINKLER CONTROL
IN CASE OF FIRE,
BREAK GLASS AND
TURN HANDLE**

NO... THAT SIGN TELLS YOU TO BREAK THE GLASS AND TURN THE HANDLE IF THERE'S A FIRE!

OH!

YEAH, I KIN SEE WHY KNOWIN' READIN' IS IMPORTANT! BUT IT'S **AWFUL** TA THINK OF ALL DA YEARS YA GOTTA SPEND LOININ' WOT TA DO IF DERE'S A FIRE... WHEN YA COULD BE HAVIN' FUN FISHIN' AN' T'INGS! ...BOY, AM I GLAD I'M JUST A **MUTT!**

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, KID!





HERE, HERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, YOU... YOU...

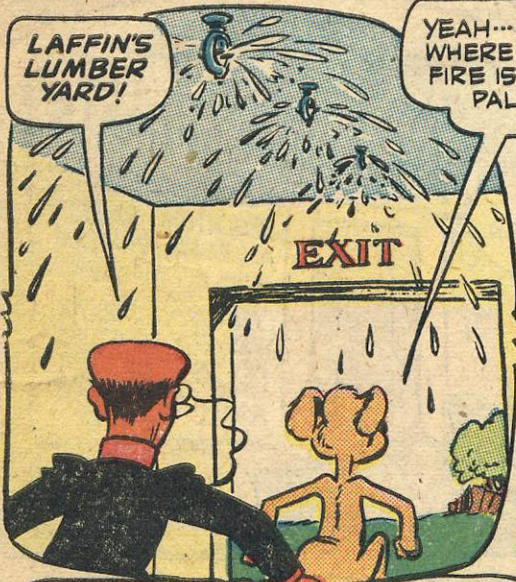
DERE'S A FIRE... SO I'M TOININ' DIS HANDLE LIKE IT SEZ! SEE?



A FIRE! MY, MY! THEN BY ALL MEANS, HURRY AND TURN IT!

I AM! I SURE HOPE DA FIREMEN GIT TA LAFFIN'S LUMBER YARD BEFORE IT BOINS UP ALL DA WOOD!

BREAK GLASS AND TURN HANDLE

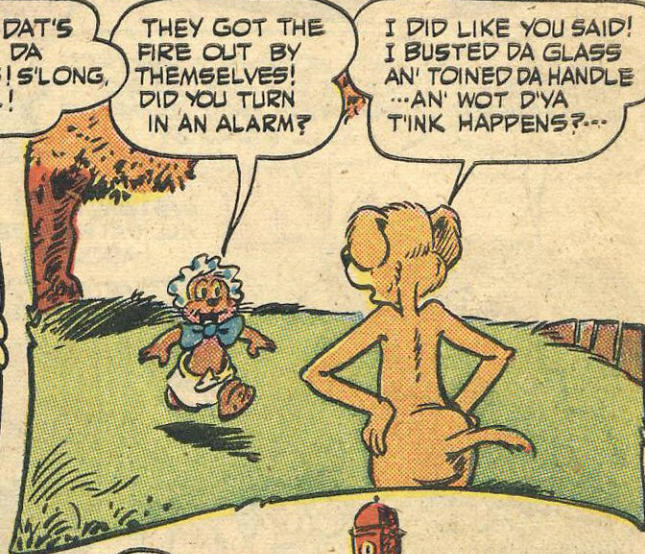


LAFFIN'S LUMBER YARD!

YEAH... DAT'S WHERE DA FIRE IS! S'LONG, PAL!

THEY GOT THE FIRE OUT BY THEMSELVES! DID YOU TURN IN AN ALARM?

I DID LIKE YOU SAID! I BUSTED DA GLASS AN' TOINED DA HANDLE ...AN' WOT D'YA T'INK HAPPENS?...



...DERE'S A CLOUD-BOIST... INSIDE DA SCHOOL, NO LESS! I DON'T GET IT... LOOK!

HUMPHREY... YOU TURNED ON THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... QUICK!

NO MORE SCHOOL TODAY! YAY!

ZOWIE!



HURRAH! THE JOINT'S FLOODED!

Next Day...

HEY THERE, SONNY...
AREN'T YOU AFRAID
THE **TRUANT OFFICER**
WILL GET YOU FOR
NOT BEING IN
SCHOOL?

NO SIRREE! THE SCHOOLS
FLOODED, AND WE GOT THE
WHOLE WEEK OFF UNTIL
IT DRIES OUT! ISN'T THAT
SWELL?

YEAH, SWELL
FOR HIM... BUT
WHAT HAPPENS
TO HUMPHREY
AND ME WHEN
THEY COME
AFTER US?

WOT KIN DEY DO? DEY
WON'T PUT ME IN JAIL,
'CAUSE DEY'LL KNOW
IT WUZ A MISTAKE!
DEY KNOW I'M TOO
DUMB TA READ!

THEY'LL
FIGURE OUT
SOMETHING!

QUIT WORRYIN', SUPERKATT!
YOU'RE OUR HERO, AN' **NO
MATTER WOT HAPPENS,**
WE'LL STAND BY!

SH-HHH...
LISTEN, WOT'S
ALL DAT HAMMERIN'
ABOUT?

**SCHOOL FOR
DUMB ANIMALS**

BEGINNING TOMORROW,
ALL DUMB ANIMALS
MUST ATTEND SCHOOL!
YESTERDAY'S HAVOC
WAS DUE TO STUPID-
ITY... AND WE DON'T
WANT IT TO HAPPEN
AGAIN!
THE SCHOOL
BOARD

No!

BUT CLANCY, YOU SAID
HE WAS YER HERO...
AN' **NO MATTER
WOT HAPPENED,**
YA'D STAND
BY!

YEAH BUT IT
SHOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO
US!

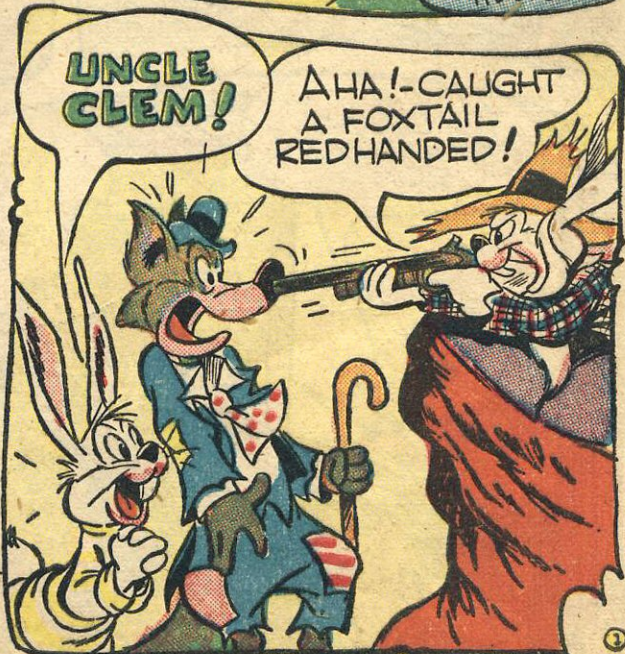
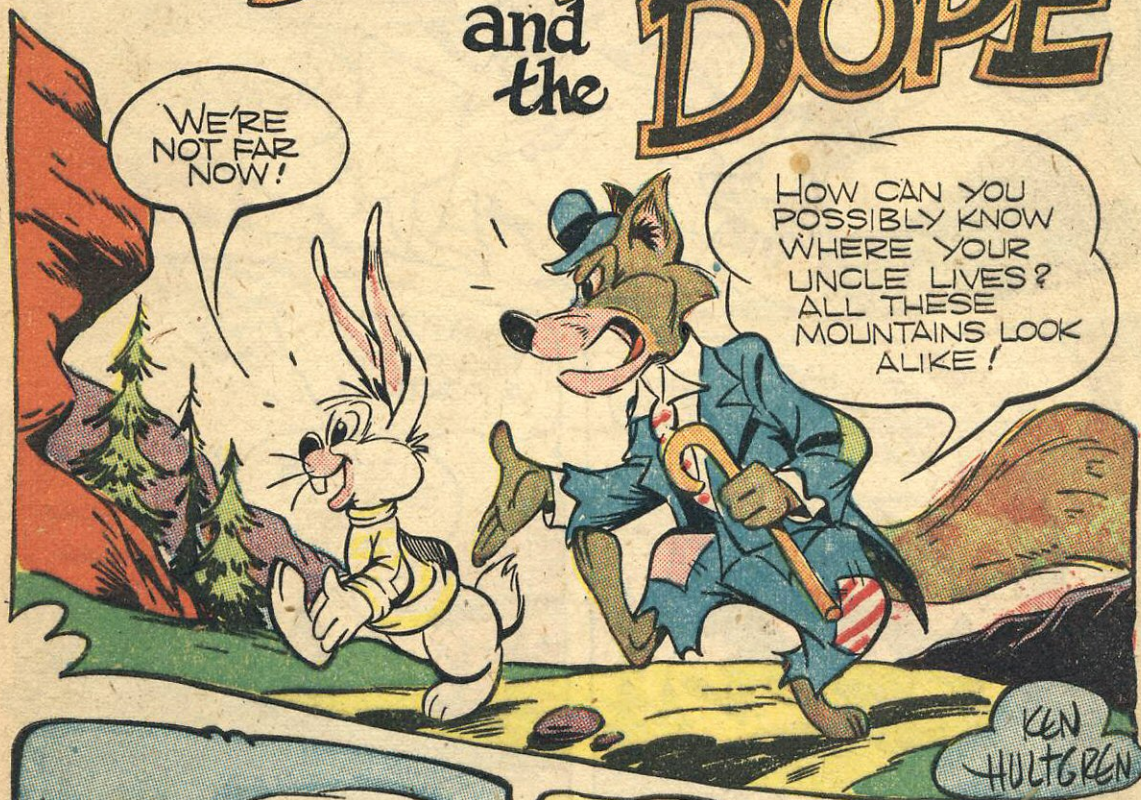
WE'D LIKE A TICKET
TO SOMEPLACE PEACE-
FUL... TILL THINGS GET
BETTER AROUND
HERE!

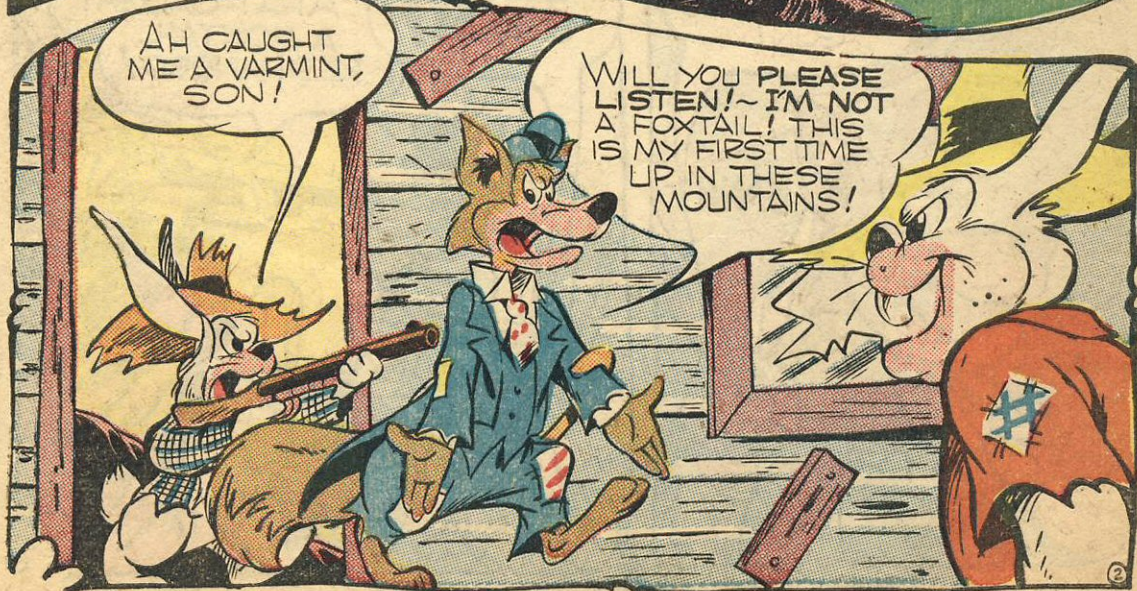
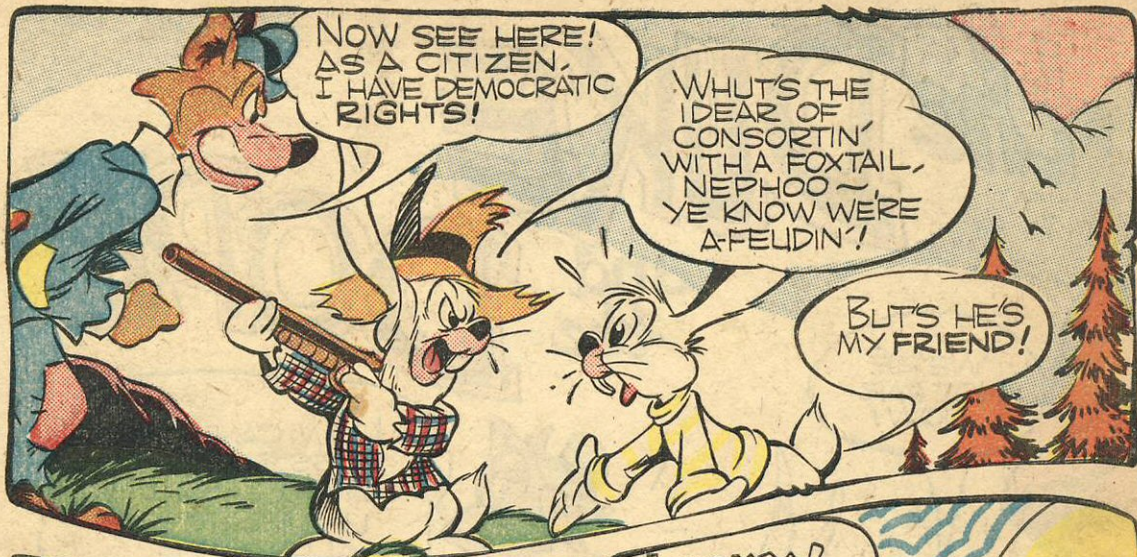
YEAH...
**HOW ARE
THINGS IN
GLOCCA
MORRA?**

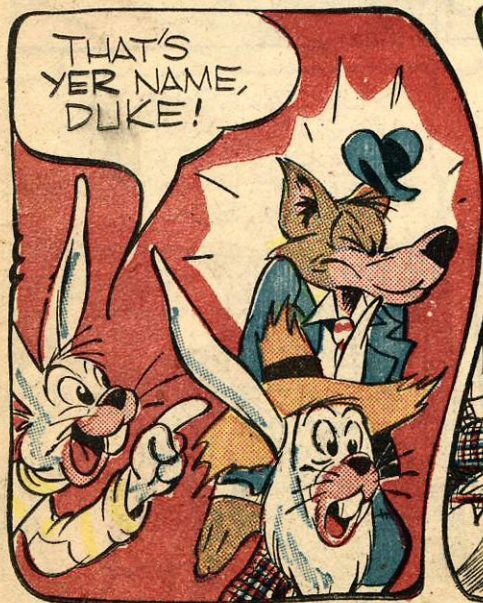
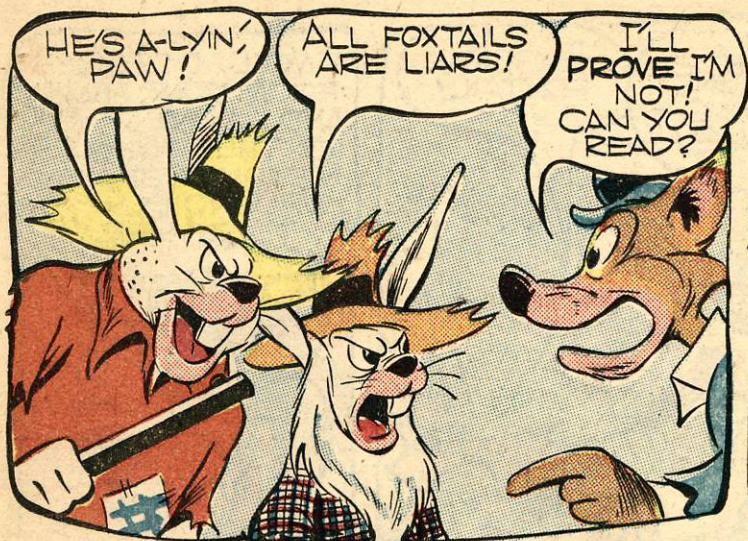
RAILROAD

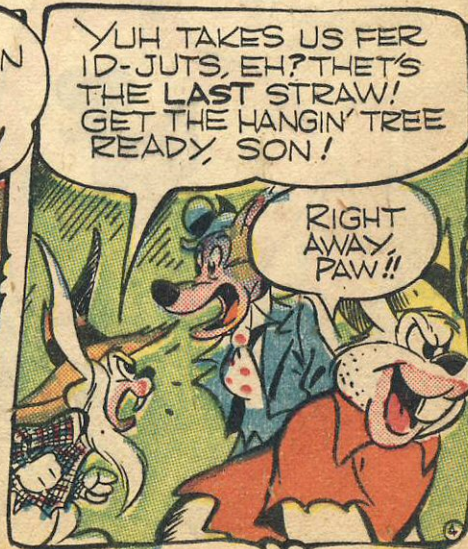
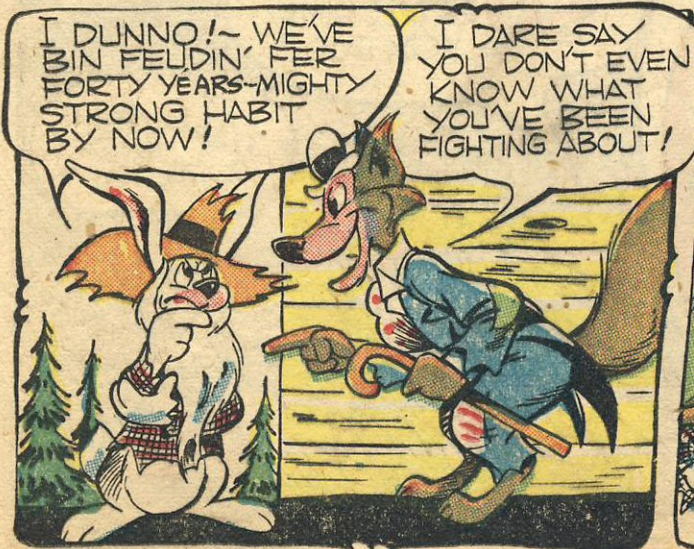
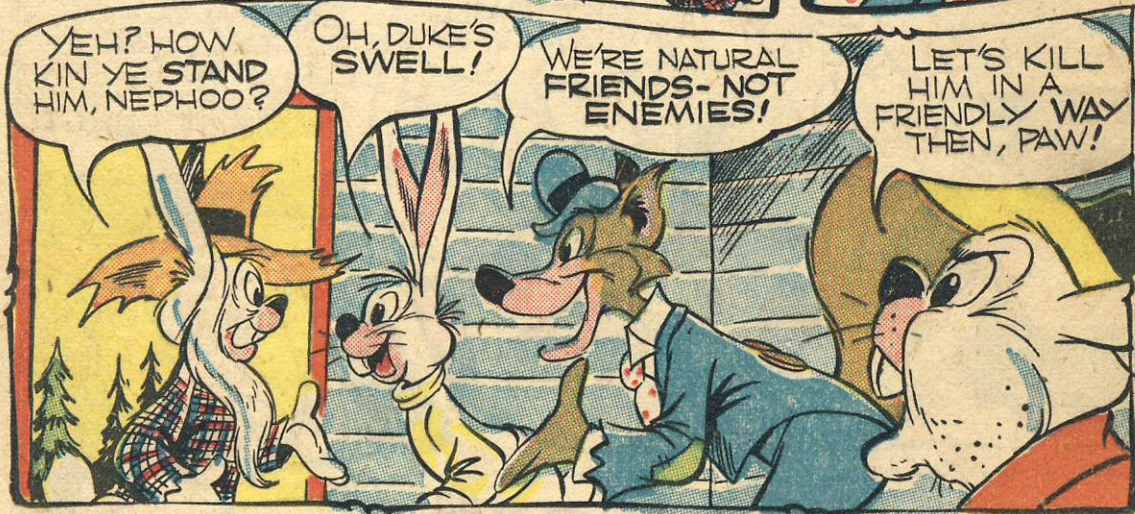
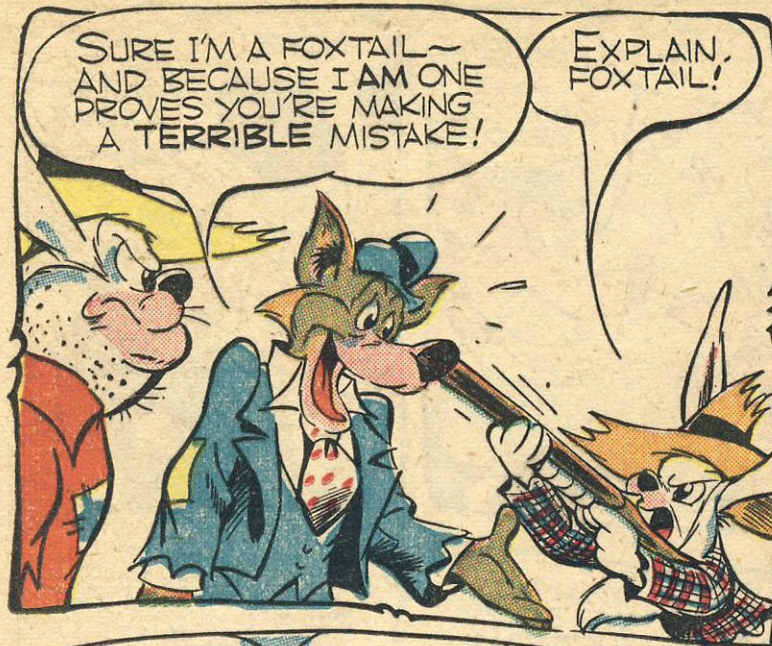
**The
END!**

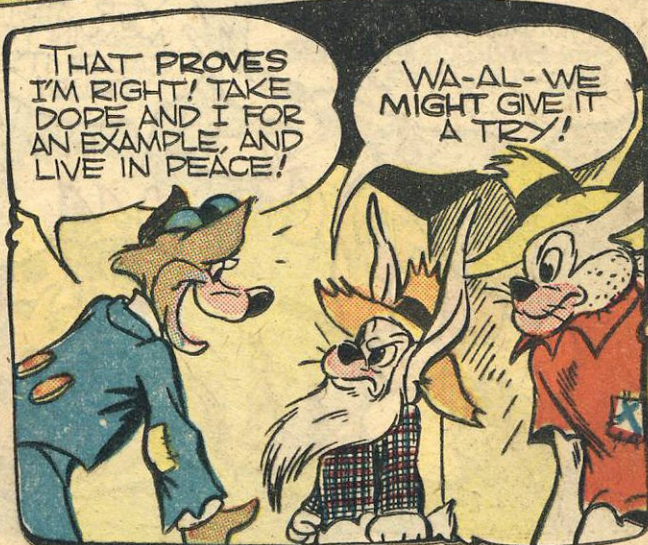
the DUKE and the DOPE













LAY DOWN YER
SHOOTIN' IRONS AND
COME FRIENDLY
LIKE!

WA-AL, I
DECLARE! THAR
CALLIN' A TRUCEY,
LUCY!



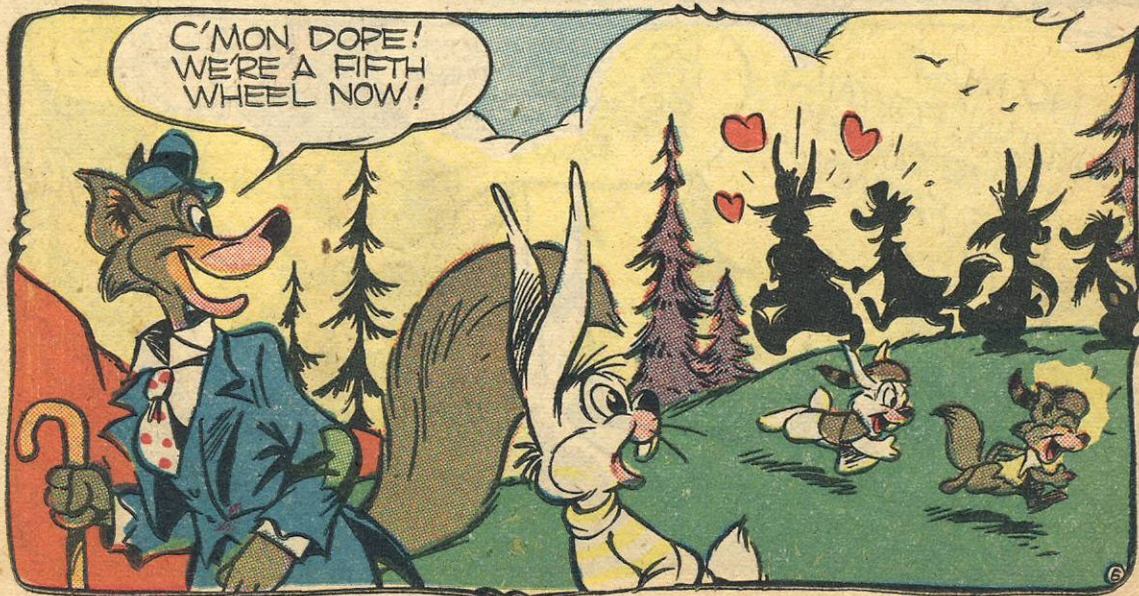
WA-AL, I'LL BE
GIN-SWIGGLED! YER
BEE-YOO-TIFUL!

YER JIST
A-SAYIN' IT
'CAUSE IT'S
TRUE!



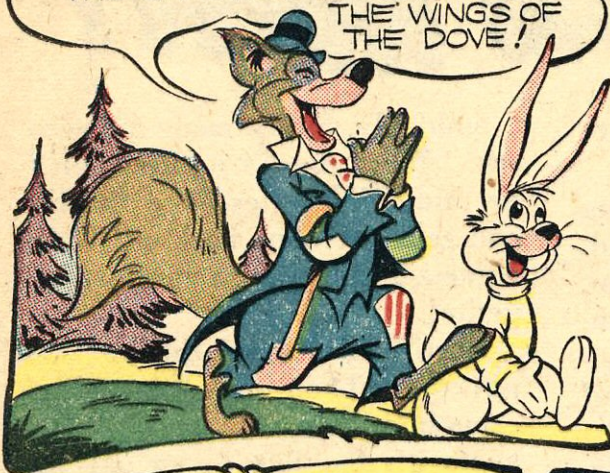
REMEMBER WHEN
WE SKAIRD THE
PANTS OFF OF THET
REVENUE OFFICER WITH
BUCKSHOT?

YEH! AND HOW
WE CHASED HIM!



C'MON, DOPE!
WE'RE A FIFTH
WHEEL NOW!

PEACE AGAIN REIGNS IN
THESE PINE-COVERED MOUNTAINS!
THE GUNS ARE VANQUISHED BY
THE WINGS OF
THE DOVE!



BANG!
BANG! BANG!
BANG!



BANG!
BANG!



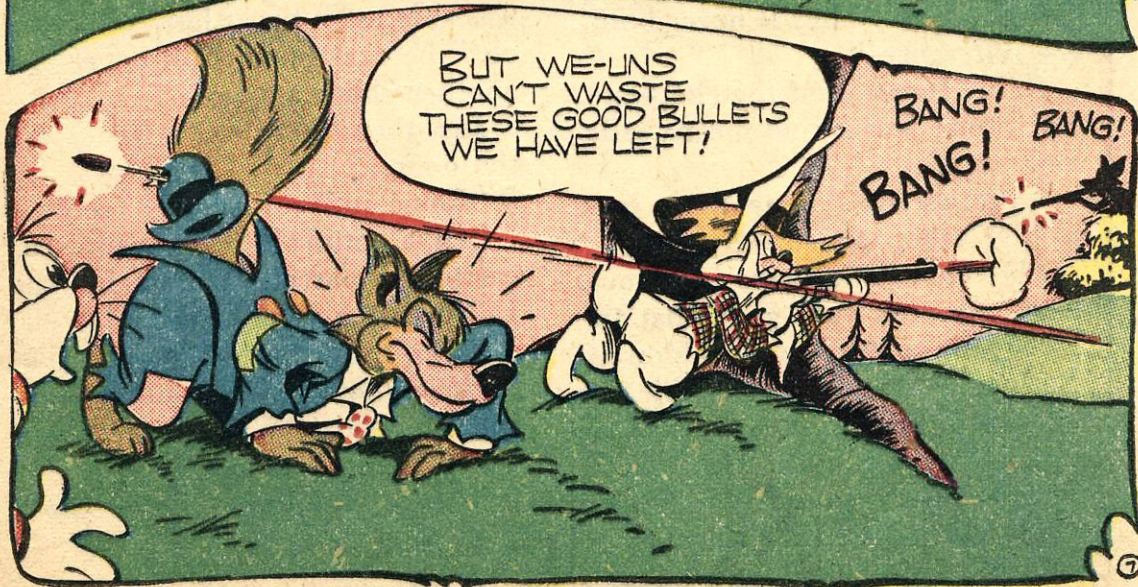
I THOUGHT
YOU FOLKS
WERE FRIENDLY!

YER RIGHT!
THET WE
ARE!



BUT WE-UNS
CANT WASTE
THESE GOOD BULLETS
WE HAVE LEFT!

BANG!
BANG! BANG!



BON-BONS AWAY!

“HMMM,” said Stuffy Pig to himself, “what’s *this*?”

The fat little porker was paying a visit at the home of his friend, Pink. As he sat in the living room, waiting for Pink to join him, Stuffy’s eyes had fallen on a brand-new, glistening, untouched *box of chocolates*!

“Yummmmm!” said Stuffy Pig. “Could I go for that! But it doesn’t belong to me! And I haven’t been asked to help myself! I guess I’d better not touch it!”

But Stuffy Pig was very greedy and couldn’t resist temptation. “I’ll just open the box and peek inside,” he determined. “I won’t even touch a single chocolate!”

Carefully, silently, he slid the ribbon off the box and raised the lid. The sweet fragrance of fresh chocolates made his snout twitch.

“Just one,” he sighed, reaching into the box. “They’ll never know the difference!”

Gulp! Down went the chocolate. But Stuffy was by no means satisfied.

“Another one,” he said. “As long as I’ve taken one. . . .”

The chocolates were delicious. They were so very good that the greedy pig couldn’t control himself. Eating as quickly as possible, he crammed the contents of *the whole box* into his mouth. He scarcely took time to chew, for he feared that Pink might come in soon!

Suddenly, Stuffy made a discovery. “Why, there’s nothing left!” he said. “I’d better close the box and get the ribbon back on! Gosh, I guess I don’t know my own appetite!”

Hastily, he closed the box and put the ribbon on. When Pink came into the room, Stuffy said, “I guess it’s too late to go out and play now, Pink, If . . . if you don’t mind . . . I’m goin’ home!”

To tell the truth, Stuffy *had* to go home! Those stolen chocolates, so quickly eaten, were beginning to give him the most awful pains in his tummy!

By the time he got home, Stuffy was doubled up with pain and moaning and groaning. All night, he regretted his piggishness, for he had never been so sick in his life!

Early next morning, after a sleepless night of misery, Stuffy was able to sit up at last. “Oh, oh, oh!” he exclaimed. “I’ll never eat another chocolate again!”

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” said Stuffy feebly.

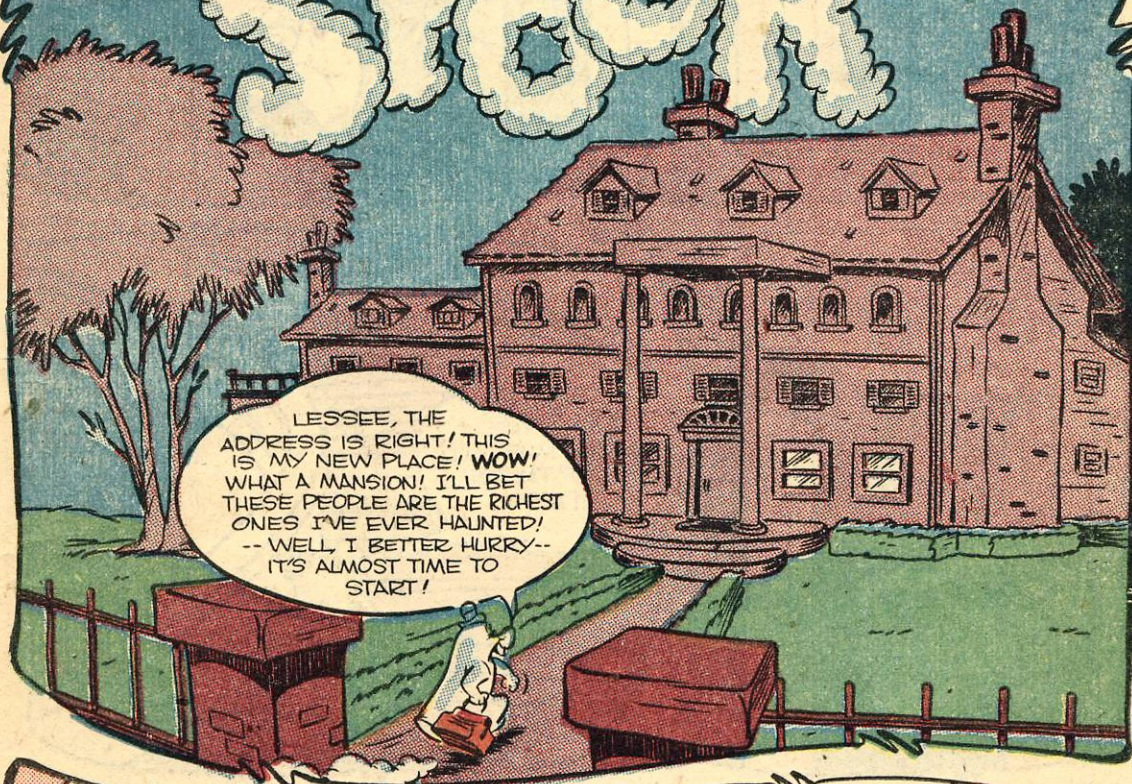
“Hiya, Stuffy!” Pink came in, carrying a parcel. “Bet ya thought I’d forgotten your birthday! Well, I haven’t and here’s a present!”

He held out a very familiar-looking candy-box. “Why, Stuffy!” said Pink. “What’s wrong?”

The only answer Stuffy could give was, “Ooooooh!”

SPENCER

SPOOK

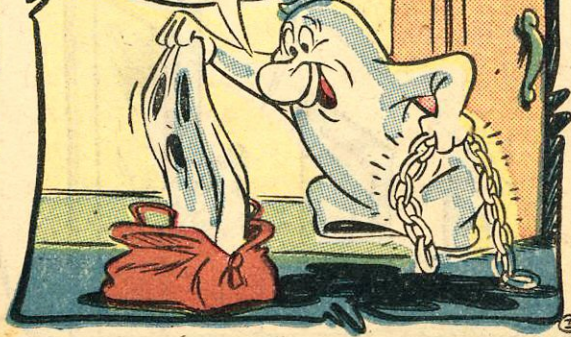


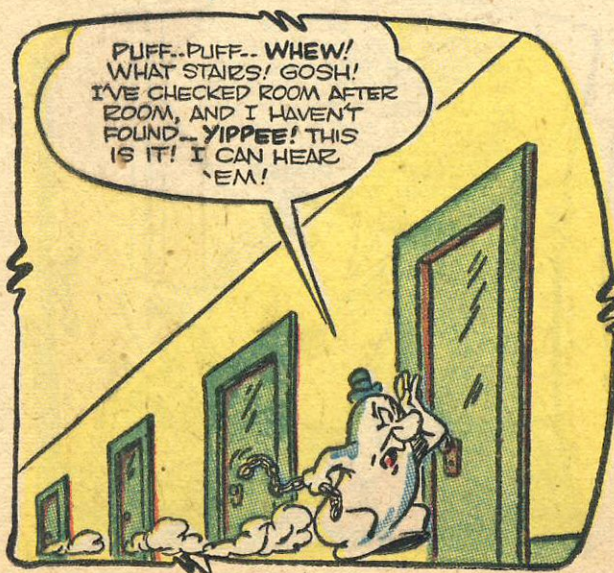
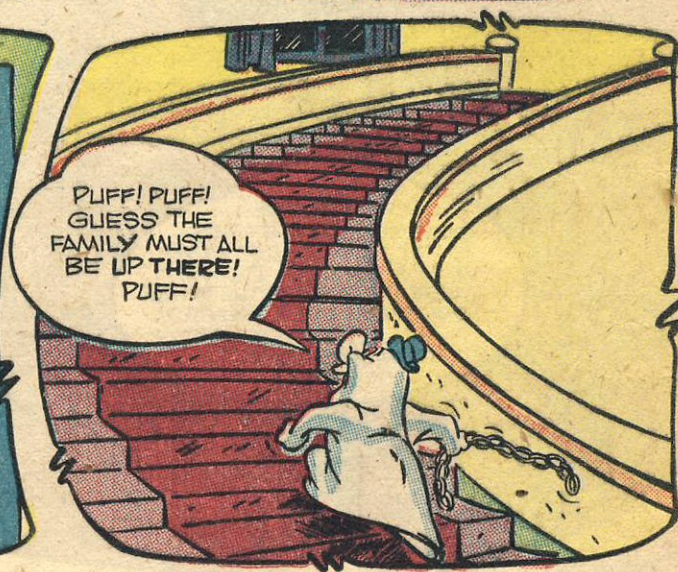
LESSEE, THE ADDRESS IS RIGHT! THIS IS MY NEW PLACE! WOW! WHAT A MANSION! I'LL BET THESE PEOPLE ARE THE RICHEST ONES I'VE EVER HAUNTED! -- WELL, I BETTER HURRY-- IT'S ALMOST TIME TO START!

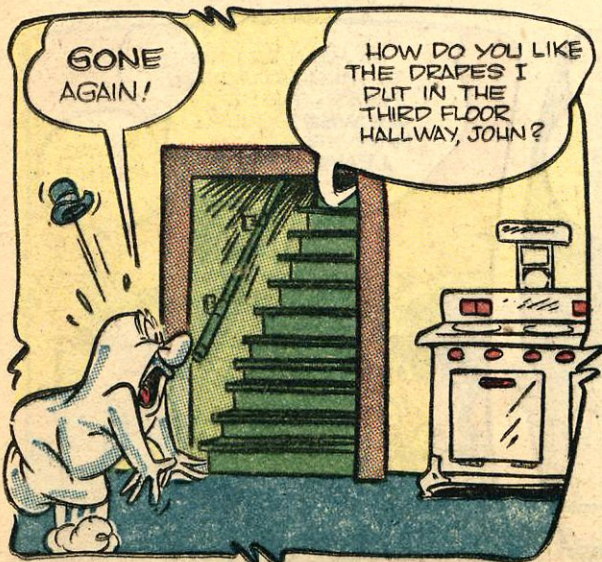
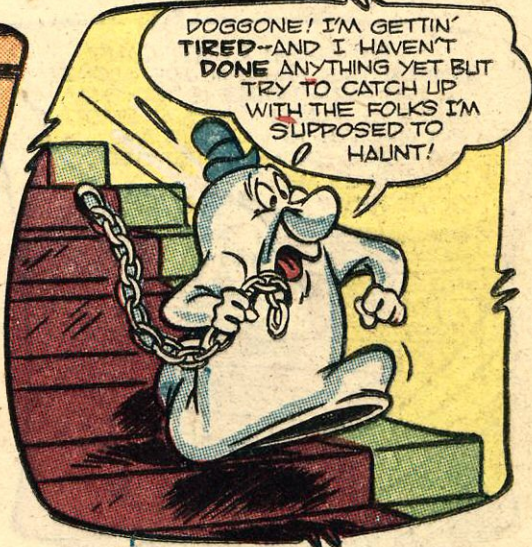
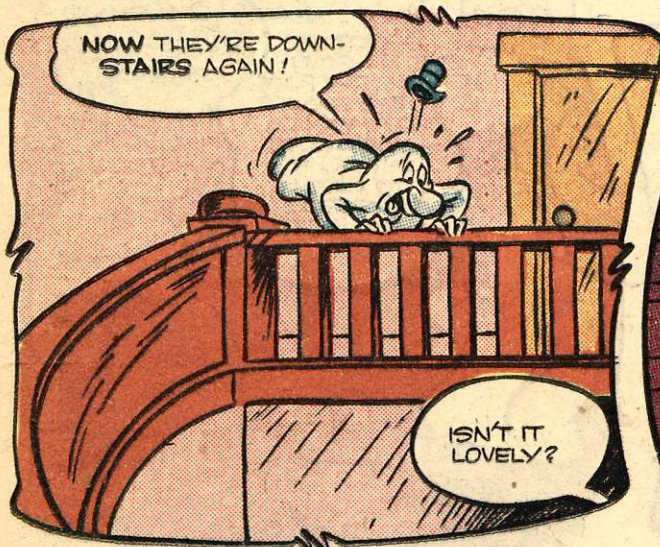
IT'S EARLY IN THE EVENING, AND THAT MUST BE THE LIVING ROOM... SO THE FOLKS OF THE HOUSE WOULD BE IN THERE! I'LL GET OUT MY STUFF AND GET RIGHT TO WORK!



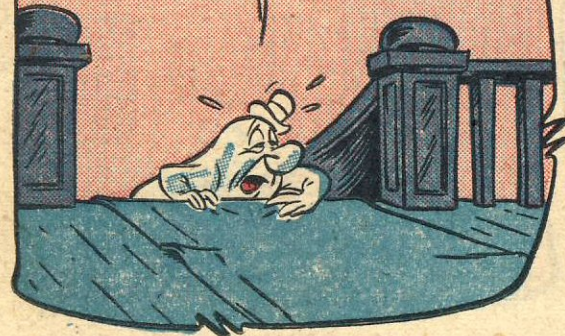
LESSEE-- I BETTER PUT ON A CLEAN SHEET! THE PEOPLE THAT LIVE HERE MUST BE PRETTY HIGH-CLASS, AND I WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO THINK I WAS A SECOND-RATE GHOST!... I'LL USE MY CHROMIUM-PLATED CHAIN, TOO!





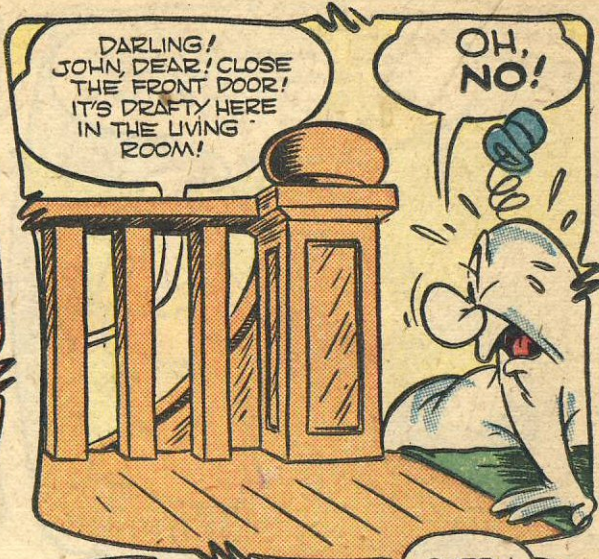


314-315-316--316 STEPS!
I'M--I'M ALL IN, BUT AT
LAST I'M AT THE TOP!--
NOW TO--



DARLING!
JOHN, DEAR! CLOSE
THE FRONT DOOR!
IT'S DRAFTY HERE
IN THE LIVING
ROOM!

OH,
NO!



BY GOSH! I JUST CAN'T
HANDLE THIS HAUNTIN' JOB ALONE!
---THE DARN HOUSE IS TOO BIG!
WHY, THIS PLACE NEEDS AT LEAST
SIX GHOSTS TO HAUNT IT, AND
I'M GONNA DEMAND THAT THE
BOSS GIVES ME
SOME HELP!



SO--

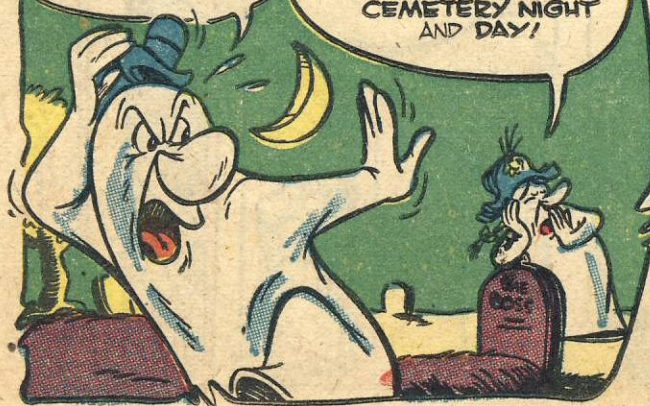
YA GOTTA
GIVE ME SOME
HELPERS! THE PLACE
IS TOO BIG FOR ONE
GHOST! WHY, I'M
ALMOST WORN
OUT TRYIN'
TO CATCH
THEM SO I
CAN HAUNT!

SORRY,
SPENCE! YOU
KNOW THE RULES---
ONLY ONE GHOST TO A
RESIDENCE!



THEN I QUIT!
DOGGONE IT! THAT
JOB IS JUST TOO
MUCH FOR ONE GHOST
TO HANDLE!

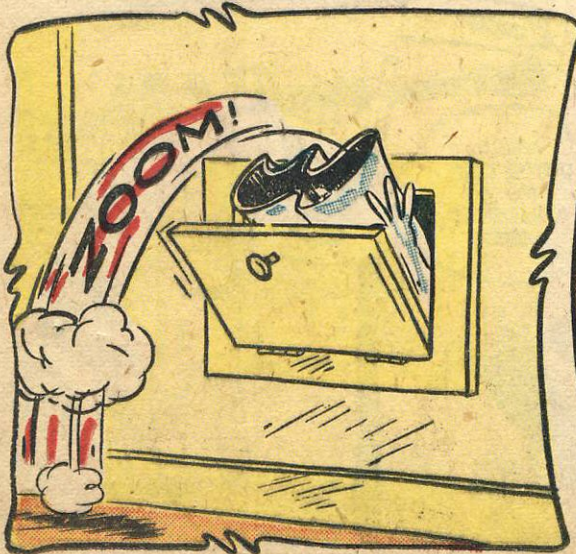
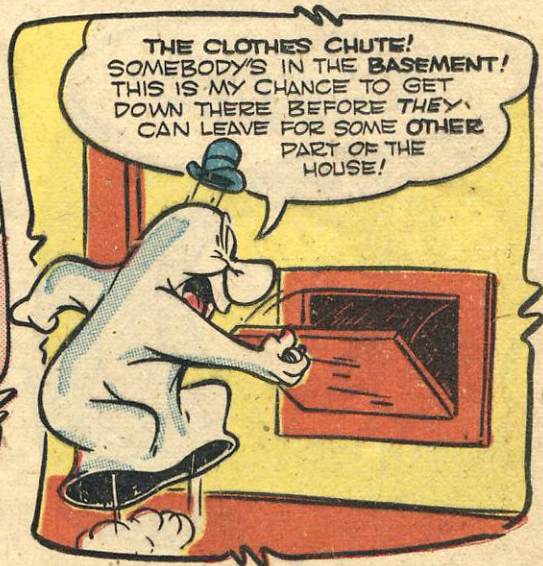
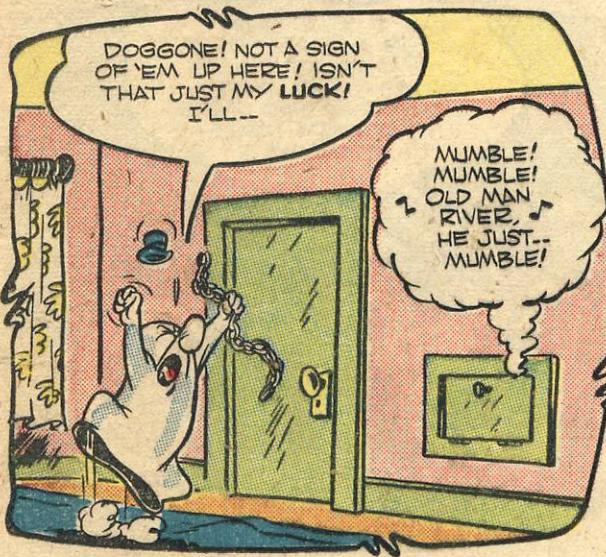
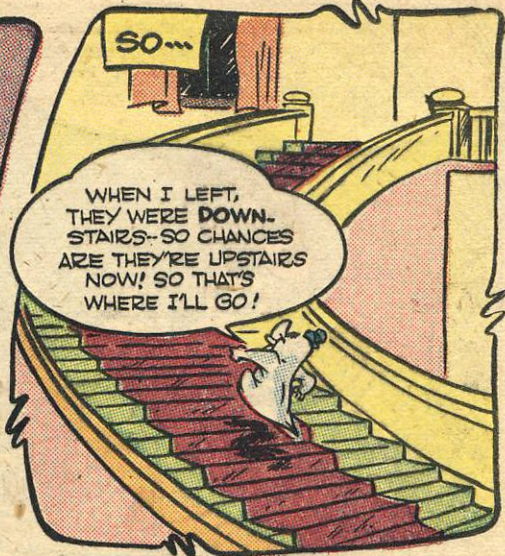
OKAY, SO YA
QUIT!... HOWEVER,
YA KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS. DON'T
YOU?... YOU'LL HAVE
TO STAY AROUND THIS
CEMETERY NIGHT
AND DAY!



YA MEAN, I'D HAVE
TO HANG AROUND ALL
THESE--THESE
GRAVES?... GULP!
N-NEVER GET TO
LEAVE HERE?

THAT'S
RIGHT!







YOWSAH! ALL AH HAVE TA DO
IS STUFF DESE DIRTY CLOTHES
INTO DAT MACHINE AN' FO'GET
ABOUT IT 'TIL IT'S TIME TA
HANG 'EM UP!

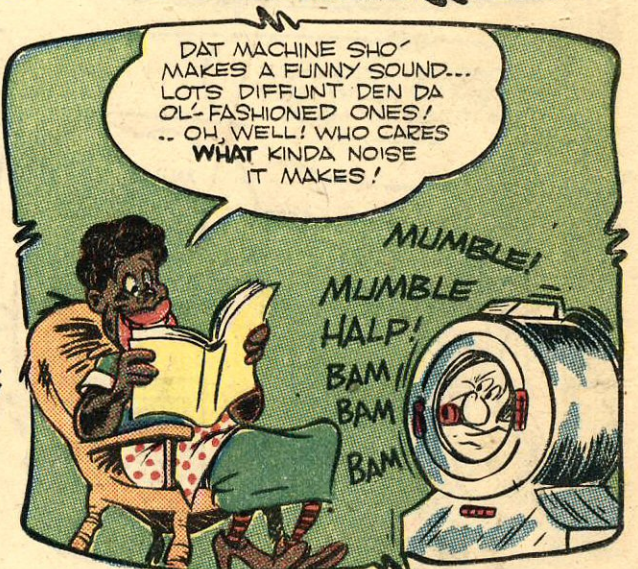


NOW AH'M JUS'
GWINE TAKE IT
EASY 'TIL DEY'RE
FROO WASHIN'!

W-WHERE
AM I?



WATER! WATER'S
COMING UP AROUND ME!...
YIPE! I'M IN THE WASHING
MACHINE! HALP! LET ME
OUTA HERE!



DAT MACHINE SHO'
MAKES A FUNNY SOUND...
LOTS DIFFUNT DEN DA
OL'-FASHIONED ONES!
.. OH, WELL! WHO CARES
WHAT KINDA NOISE
IT MAKES!

MUMBLE!
MUMBLE
HALP!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!



HM! SINCE IT
STARTED WHIZZIN'
AROUND AN' SPLUSHIN',
DAT FUNNY NOISE
STOPPED!

OH, OH!...
IT'S SHUTTIN'
OFF NOW!

SPLUSH!
SLOSH!
SPLUSH
WHIRR
WHIRR
CLICK!
CLICK!

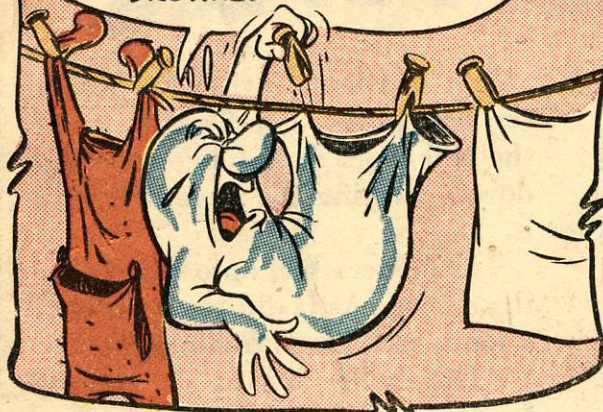


Pater--

WELL, DAT'S DAT
FO' ANUDDER
WEEK!

GLUB!
GLUB!

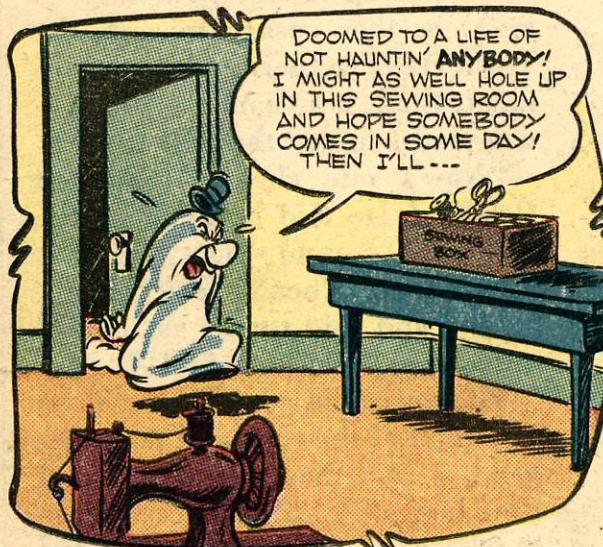
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED
IN ALL MY LIFE! WHEN I FINALLY
DID GET NEXT TO A MEMBER OF
THIS HOUSEHOLD, I DIDN'T GET TO
GIVE **ONE BOO!**... AND ALMOST
DROWNED IN THE BARGAIN!



HERE I'VE GOT THE SWELLEST
HOUSE TA HAUNT, BUT I CAN'T
CATCH UP WITH ANYBODY TO
HAUNT 'EM! THE BOSS WON'T
GIVE ME HELP OR A **SMALLER**
HOUSE, AND IF
I QUIT, I HAVETA
GO LIVE IN
THAT SCARY
CEMETERY!
--- I'M
SUNK!



DOOMED TO A LIFE OF
NOT HAUNTIN' **ANYBODY!**
I MIGHT AS WELL HOLE UP
IN THIS SEWING ROOM
AND HOPE SOMEBODY
COMES IN SOME DAY!
THEN I'LL ---



HEY! I THINK I
KNOW HOW I
CAN CATCH UP
WITH 'EM AFTER
ALL!



LATER...

DERE'S
LITTLE GHOSTS
ALL OVAH DE
PLACE! HALP!

HALP! JOHN!
THERE'S A LITTLE
GHOST HAUNTING
ME UP HERE!

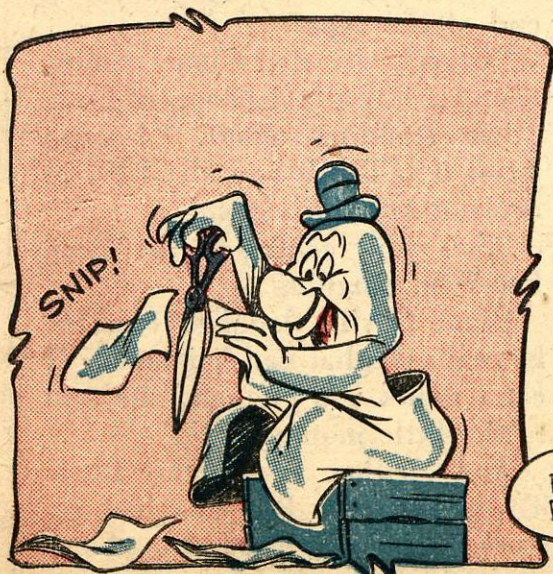
HALP!

CONGRATS,
SPENCE! SMART.
EST THING
YOU'VE EVER
DONE!

THANKS, SPENCE!
I THINK IT WAS
TOO! CUTTIN'
MYSELF INTO A
LOTTA GHOSTS!

BOO!
BOO!

SNIP!



The End

TUG-O-WAR

"I'll kill everybody in Little Town!" raged Giant Gorilla, storming through the streets. "I tell you, I can't stand it any longer! I'm going *mad!*" And he picked up a handful of huge rocks and tossed them at the innocent town folk.

The reason for Giant Gorilla's rage was this . . . he had a very bad toothache! It was so bad that it made him hurt all over and that in turn made him furious. Whenever anyone tried to come close enough to help him, he would have a spasm of pain and reach out with his long arms, frightening the townfolk.

"I can't stand it a minute longer," he growled, rushing through the streets. "I'll . . . I'll . . ." and he picked up some more rocks and threw them through a window.

"Oh-ho!" thought Pee-Wee Monkey. "Giant Gorilla is really getting dangerous. Unless somebody does something, *anything* may happen! Perhaps I had better . . . *aha!*"

Pee-Wee's "aha" meant that he had an idea. And when Pee-Wee had an idea, he acted on it . . . fast! Climbing to the bell tower of Town Hall, Pee-Wee caught the bell rope in his tight fist. Then he yelled loudly, "Look at the funny gorilla with a toothache!"

The taunt seemed to drive Giant Gorilla to insane anger. "Grrr!" he roared, rushing towards the bell tower.

"Come a little closer," Pee-Wee encouraged him.

Just as Giant Gorilla ran under the bell tower, Pee-Wee let go of the bell rope. Zzzip! The rope slid down, carrying the huge bell with it.

The bell crashed onto Giant Gorilla's head. As it did so, it emitted a loud, melodious *Bonnnng!*

"The bell! What's it ringing for?" All the townsfolk wanted to know as they rushed towards the Town Hall. To their great astonishment, there lay Giant Gorilla, unconscious, under the bell tower!

"Now's our chance!" shouted Pee-Wee. He tied one end of the bell rope around Giant Gorilla's aching tooth. Then he took the other end and said to the astonished onlookers, "Help me pull!"

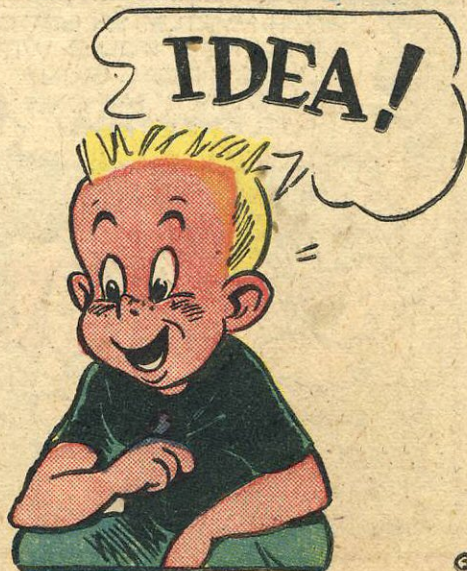
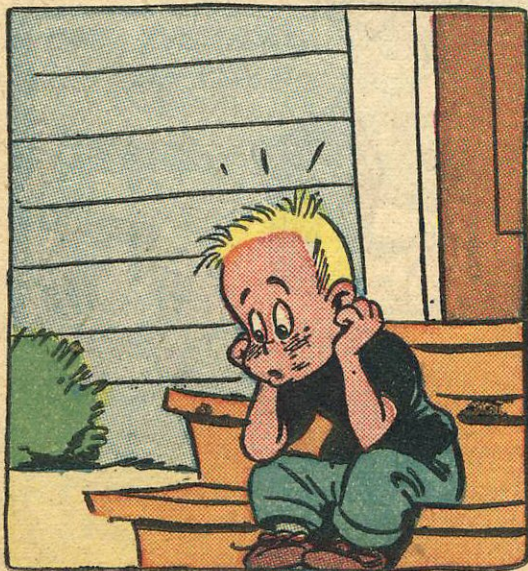
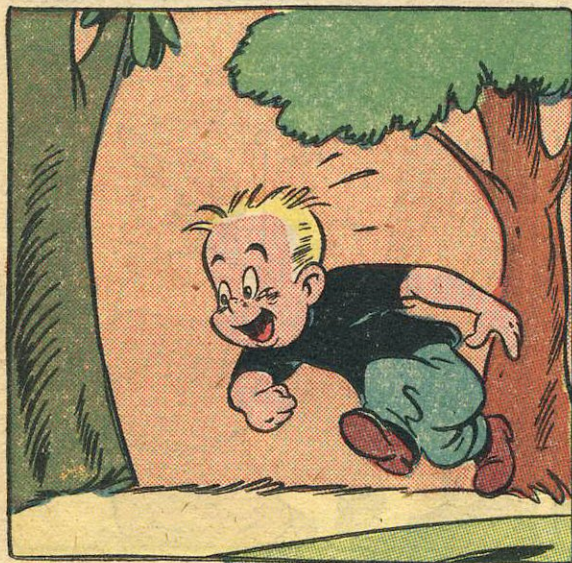
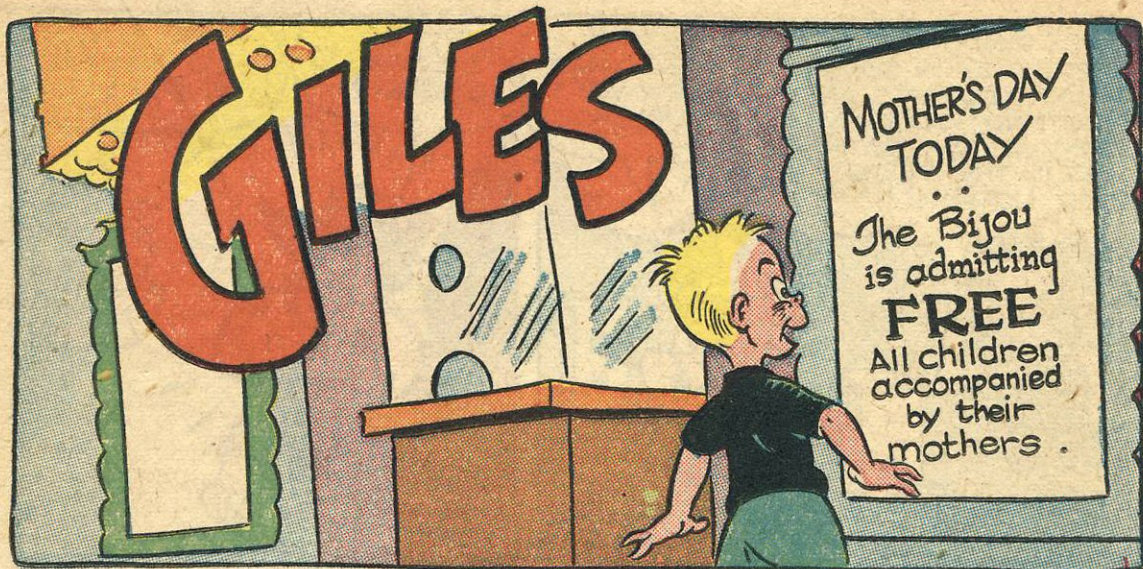
The townsfolk got the idea. They laid hold of the rope and they tugged . . . and they tugged . . . and they tugged . . . till the tooth came flying out of Giant's mouth at the end of the rope!

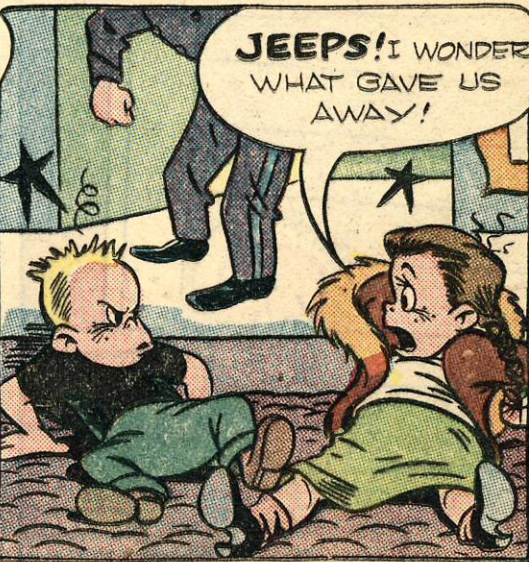
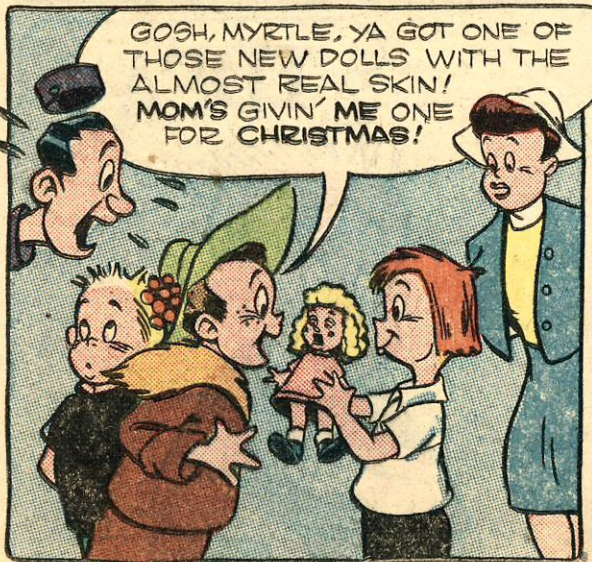
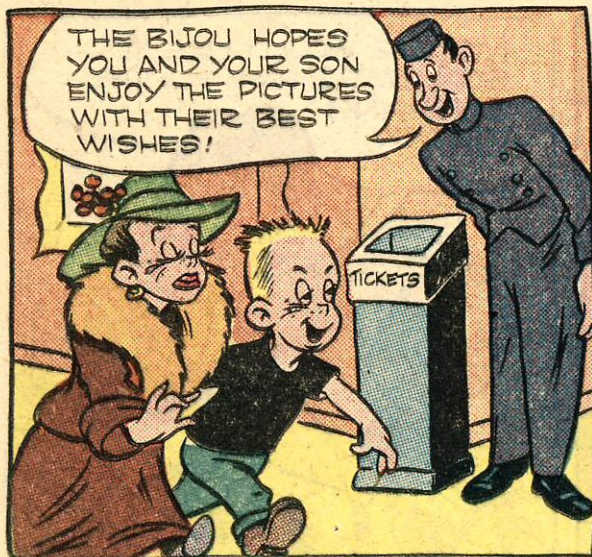
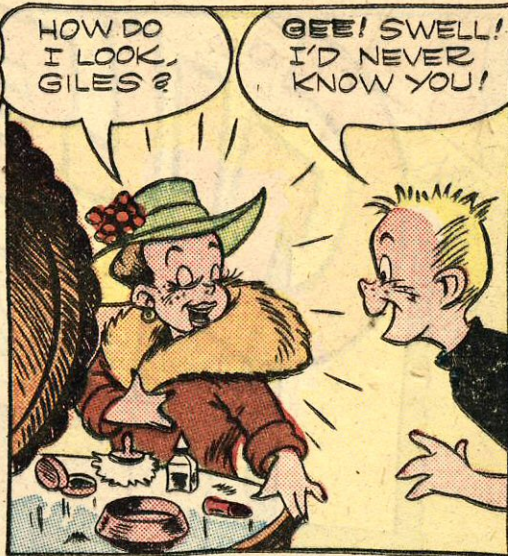
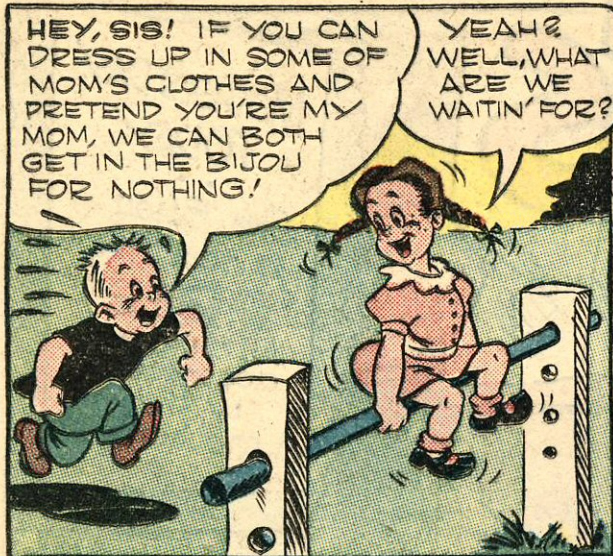
"Grrrr!" growled Giant, coming to and seeing all the people of Little Town standing about. "I can't stand it! I'll kill you all! I'll . . . *my toothache! It's gone!*"

"So's your aching tooth!" said Pee-Wee, laughing.

Giant Gorilla laughed too, for he realized what had happened. "I can't thank you enough," he said to the little monkey.

And neither could the Little Town folk, for Pee-Wee had restored peace and quiet at last!

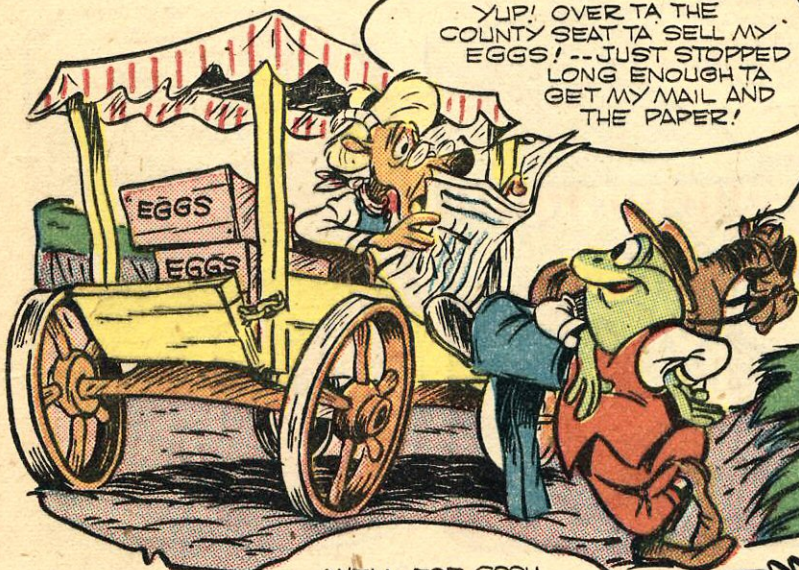




FREMONT FROG

HOWDY,
RAFE! GOIN'
SOME PLACE?

YUP! OVER TA THE
COUNTY SEAT TA SELL MY
EGGS! ...JUST STOPPED
LONG ENOUGH TA
GET MY MAIL AND
THE PAPER!



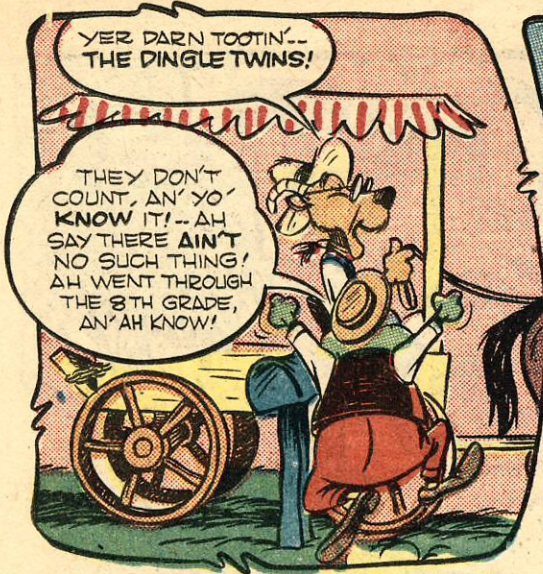
WELL, FOR GOSH
SAKES! LISTEN TO THIS!
"... SCIENTIST BUBBLEWITZ,
WORLD-FAMOUS SCHOLAR, SAYS
THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE
WORLD, EVERYBODY HAS
AN EXACT
DOUBLE!"

OH, POOH!
WHOEVER SAYS
THAT DON'T KNOW
FROM NOTHIN'!...
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THERE'S JUST ONE
ME, AN' JUST
ONE YOU!

YOU TRYIN' TA SAY
YOU KNOW MORE THAN A
SCIENTIST DOES?-- YOU'RE
TALKIN' THROUGH YOUR
HAT AS USUAL, FREMONT!

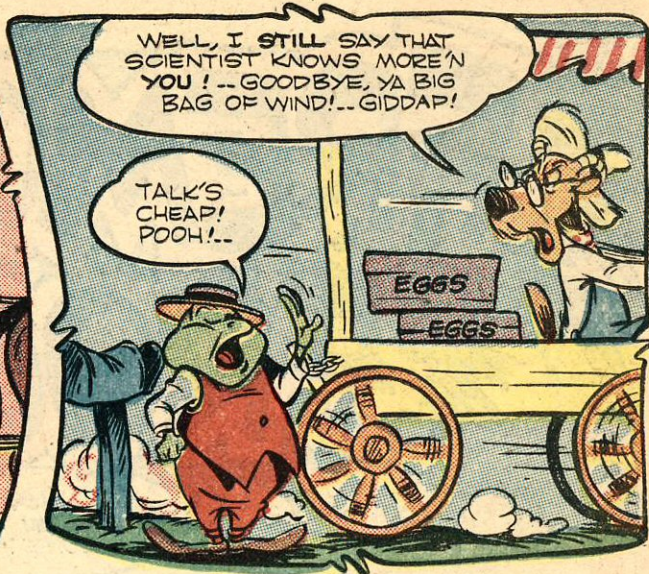
AH AM NOT!
HAVE YOU EVER
KNOWN ANY-
BODY THAT
HAD A DOUBLE?





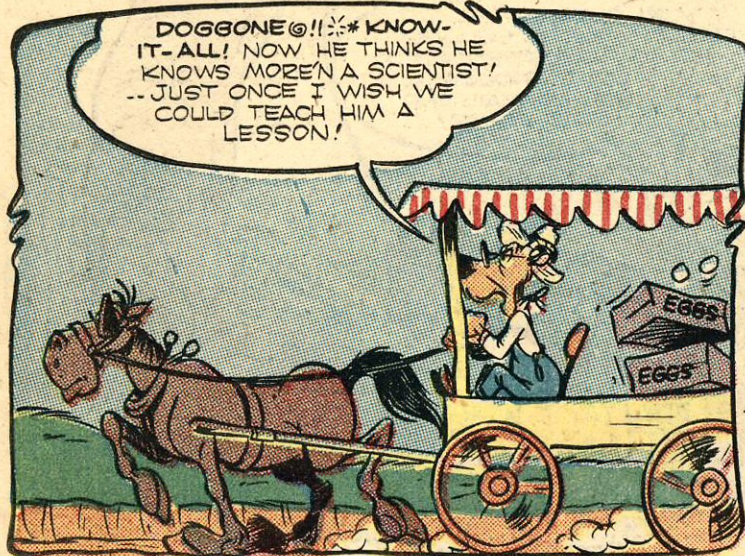
YER DARN TOOTIN'--
THE DINGLE TWINS!

THEY DON'T
COUNT, AN' YO'
KNOW IT!--AH
SAY THERE AIN'T
NO SUCH THING!
AH WENT THROUGH
THE 8TH GRADE,
AN' AH KNOW!

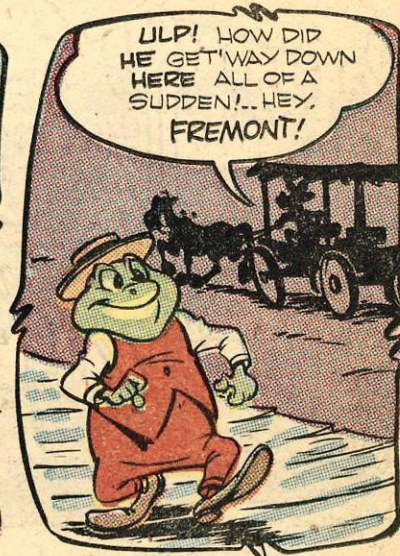


WELL, I STILL SAY THAT
SCIENTIST KNOWS MORE'N
YOU!--GOODBYE, YA BIG
BAG OF WIND!--GIDDAP!

TALK'S
CHEAP!
POOH!--



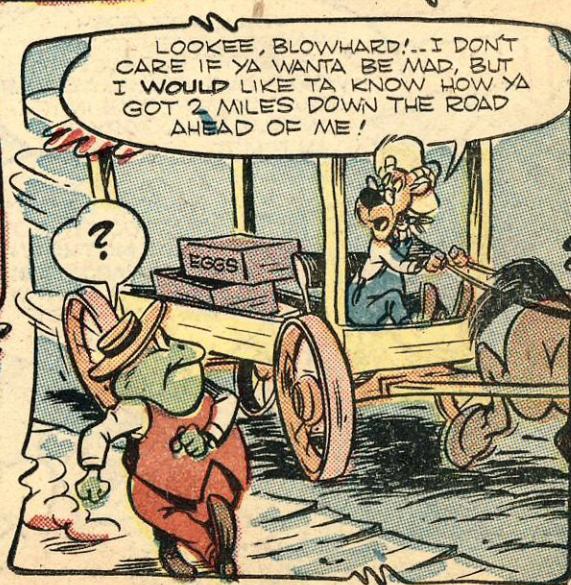
DOGGONE@!!!--*KNOW-
IT-ALL! NOW HE THINKS HE
KNOWS MORE'N A SCIENTIST!
--JUST ONCE I WISH WE
COULD TEACH HIM A
LESSON!



ULP! HOW DID
HE GET 'WAY DOWN
HERE ALL OF A
SUDDEN!--HEY,
FREMONT!



WHOA, MISEROLEE!--
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
THE SOREHEAD!--JUST 'CAUSE I
DISAGREED WITH HIM, HE'S
SULKIN' LIKE A CHILD! WELL, I
STILL WANTA KNOW
HOW HE COULDA GOT
'WAY DOWN HERE!



LOOKEE, BLOWHARD!--I DONT
CARE IF YA WANTA BE MAD, BUT
I WOULD LIKE TA KNOW HOW YA
GOT 2 MILES DOWN THE ROAD
AHEAD OF ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKIN' TO, FRIEND, BUT MY NAME'S CHIVELY! I'M ON A CROSS-COUNTRY TOUR LOOKIN' FOR A JOB-- WHICH I HOPE I DON'T GET-- I HATE WORK!

OH! SO NOW YOU'RE CHANGIN' YOUR NAME AN' PRETENDIN' YOU DON'T KNOW ME, HUH, FREMONT?

MAN, YOU'VE GOT BUTTERFLIES IN YOUR SKULL! I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!

BUTTERFLIES IN MY---? WHY HE'S CALIN' ME CRAZY! WHY, YOU-- YOU--

SAY, I WONDER IF HE COULD BE ONE OF THOSE EXACT DOUBLES I READ ABOUT? --- THAT'D EXPLAIN HOW HE WAS SO FAR AHEAD OF ME, AND-- AND ALSO THE OTHER NAME!

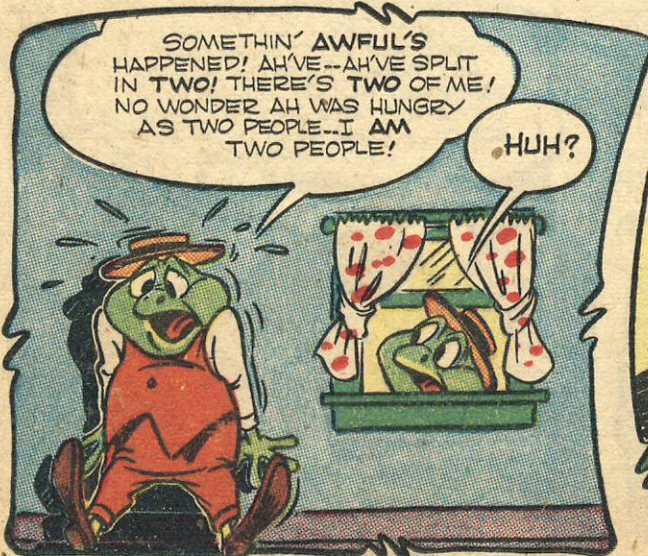
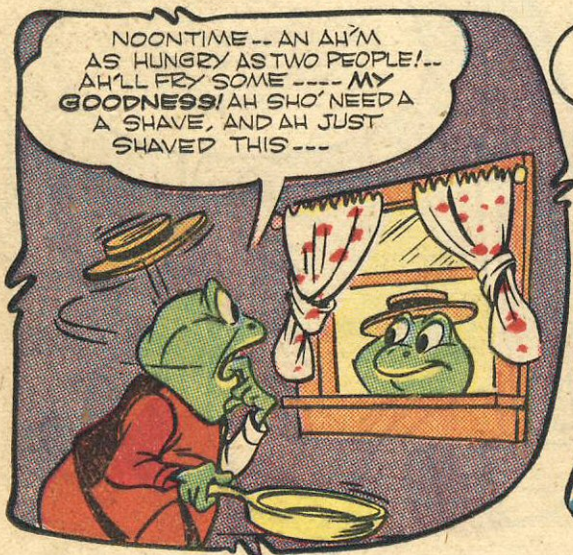
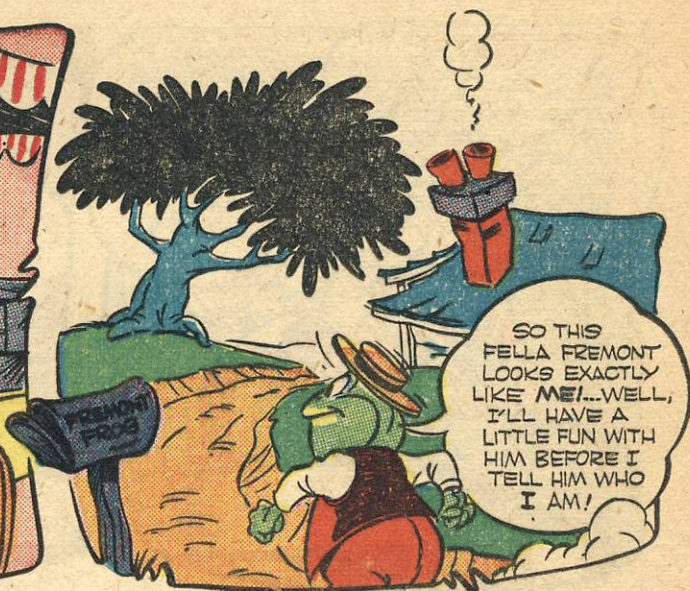
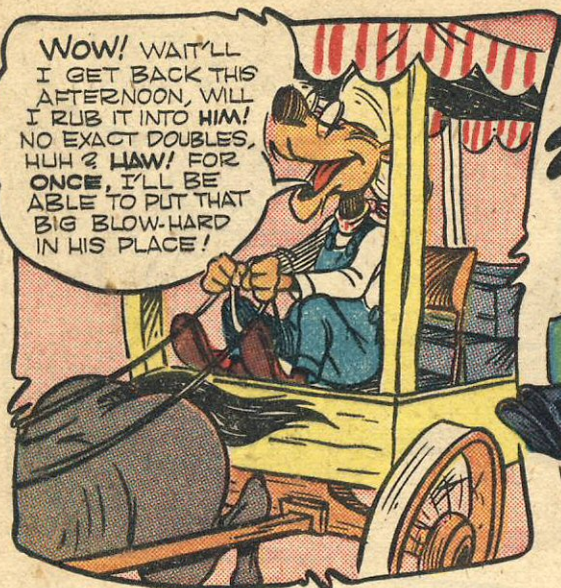
THAT'S IT! -- HEY, ER--A--CHIVELY! WAIT! WAIT! I'M SORRY! I MADE A MISTAKE! --- WAIT!

YOUR NAME'S ER--A--CHIVELY--YOU'RE SURE OF THAT, HUH? I--I MEAN, IF IT IS, THEN I APOLOGIZE FOR ACTIN' LIKE I DID! I MISTOOK YOU FOR SOMEBODY ELSE!

OF COURSE IT IS! I CAN PROVE IT! HERE'S A LETTER FROM MY GRANDPAPPY, TELLIN' ME I SHOULD QUIT TALKIN' ABOUT HOW GOOD I WAS--AN' DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

LOOK, DO ME A FAVOR, WILL YA? JUST OVER THAT HILL THERE'S A FELLA NAMED FREMONT FROG!.. LIVES IN A LITTLE COTTAGE AND HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE YOU! DROP IN AND INTRODUCE YOURSELF, WILL YA?

WHY NOT? I'M NOT IN A HURRY TA GET ANYPLACE!



WELL, AS I WAS SAYIN', HOW AM I TODAY?... WE WERE JUST GONNA EAT, WEREN'T WE?

HUH? ER... YES! COME IN, ME!

BE SURE TO PUT PLENTY OF CORNMEAL IN THOSE HOTCAKES... THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I LIKE 'EM!

IT IS NOT! TOO MUCH RUINS THEM... 'SIDES, WHY DON'T YO' GET UP AN' HELP ME?... YOU'RE AS MUCH ME AS AH AM!

I'M THE LAZY PART OF US, THAT'S WHY!

IT'S WRONG, AH SUPPOSE, BUT AH'M BEGINNIN' TA NOT LIKE ME!... AN' AH'M NOT GONNA PUT A LOTTA CORNMEAL IN THESE CAKES!

WOW! HOT CORN CAKES! MY FAVORITE! LEMME AT 'EM!

WAIT! HOLD IT! WAIT'LL AH PUT 'EM ON THE TABLE! WAIT! AH WANT SOME, TOO!

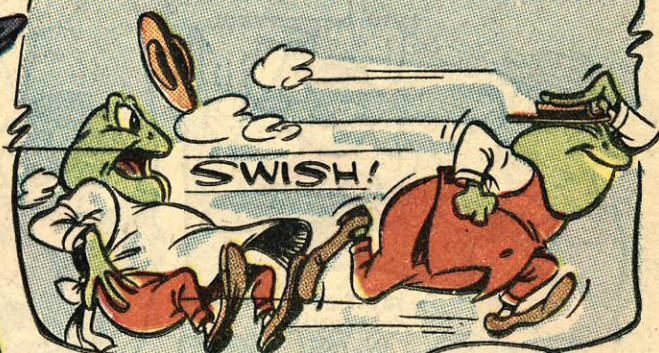
YOU'RE GETTIN' SOME! I'M YOU, AIN'T I?

THAT WAS DEE-LICIOUS! YESSIR! I'M SURE FULL! MM-MM! NEVER REALIZED I WAS SUCH A GOOD COOK!

HE ATE--AH MEAN, AH ATE EVERY ONE OF 'EM! AN'--AN' AH'M STILL HUNGRY!...AH NEVER REALIZED WHAT A GLUTTON AH WAS!

AH'M COMIN' TO THE CONCLUSION
THAT AH'M ONE OF THE MOST
DISGUSTIN' PEOPLE AH'VE EVER
KNOWN--- MAYBE IF AH
TAKES A LITTLE NAP AH'LL
GO BACK TA BEIN' JUST
ONE AGAIN!

NAP?



AH MAY BE
SPLIT INTO TWO
PEOPLE, BUT BY
GOSH, AH'M GONNA
GIVE YO'-ALL WHAT
FO' IF YO' DON'T
GET UP AN' LET
ME LIE DOWN!

YOU MEAN
YOU'D HIT ME--
YOUR VERY OWN
SELF? THAT'S
JUST PLAIN SILLY!
WHO EVER HEARD
OF SOMEONE
HITTIN' HIMSELF?

GET UP OFF
THERE! AH'M GONNA
TAKE A NAP! AH'M
TIRED!

YOU CAN
SAY THAT AGAIN!
I SURE AM
TIRED!
YESSIR!



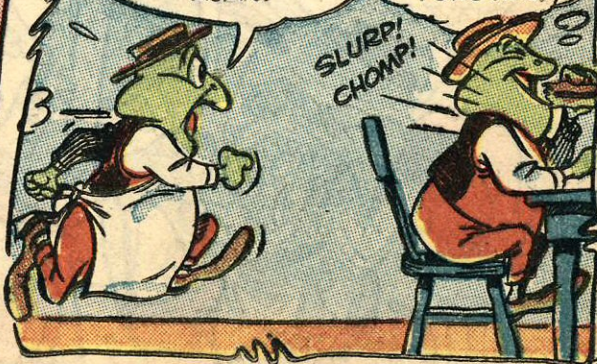
AND SO--

AH HATE ME! AH'M
THE WORST HEEL AH
KNOW! AH'M A GLUTTON!
AH'M SELFISH!
AH'M--AH'M--



AH'M GONNA
HAVE A GOOD
TALK WIF' MAHSELF
AN' SEE IF AH CAN'T
TALK ME INTO BEIN'
A BETTER PERSON!
--WHAT? AH'M EATIN'
AGAIN!

THIS IS
THE BEST
THING THAT
EVER HAPPENED
TO ME!-- I CAN
LIVE HERE FOR
NOTHING---
FOREVER!



LISTEN TO ME, ME!
-- DON'T YO' KNOW
THAT DOCTORS SAY
OVAH-EATIN' CAN
MAKE YO' SICK? NOW,
GIMME THAT
FOOD!

RUBBISH!
DOCTORS JUST
SAY THAT SO'S
THERE'LL BE
MORE FOOD
FOR THEM!

NOW, AH'M A KNOW-
IT-ALL! A BLOW-HARD!
I KNOW MORE
THAN THE DOCTORS!
-- SOB --

OH-OH! HERE COMES
THAT FELLA THAT
SENT ME HERE! I
FORGOT ABOUT HIM!
I'VE GOTTA GET
OUT OF HERE BEFORE
THIS FREMONT FINDS
OUT I'M NOT HIM!

SNISH!

MAN! IF HE KNEW
I WAS JUST HIS
EXACT DOUBLE AND
NOT REALLY HALF
OF HIM, HE'D SURE
GIVE ME TROUBLE!

SAY! THAT MUST BE
FREMONT'S DOUBLE
JUST LEAVIN'!... I'M
JUST IN TIME TO PUT
THAT BLOW-HARD IN
HIS PLACE!

WHERE
'AM I? WHERE'S
MAH OTHER HALF?
-- WHY, HE'S GONE!
AH'VE COME BACK
TOGETHER
AGAIN!

HIYA, FREMONT!
WELL, THIS IS
ONE TIME I'VE
GOT PROOF THAT--

IT'S RAFE JONES!
WAIT'LL AH TELL
YO' WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME!... AH SPLIT
INTO TWO PEOPLE! AH
NEVER REALIZED WHAT
A REPULSIVE, HATEFUL
PERSON AH WAS TILL
AH SAW ME!... AH WAS
A GLUTTON, A SELFISH
BLOW-HARD.. JUST LIKE
YO' CALLED ME!

HM!

NO WONDER YO' GOT
ANGRY WIF' ME!... IT'S
A WONDER ANYBODY
LIKES ME!... WELL, FROM
NOW ON, AH'M GONNA
BE DIFFERENT!
--- YOWSAH!

WHY SHOULD I TELL
HIM IT WAS ONLY HIS EXACT
DOUBLE?... IT'S CERTAINLY
DONE MORE GOOD THE WAY
IT HAPPENED!... GUESS IF
MORE FOLKS COULD SEE
THEMSELVES AS OTHERS
DO, THEY'D BE BETTER
PEOPLE!
YESSIR!

AH'M A
NEW MAN!
YOWSAH, A
NEW MAN!

THE
END

A HUNDRED TO ONE!

PIPER PUP had a bone . . . a nice, big, juicy bone. And Claws the Hound, *knew* it! That was why Piper was running for dear life. Running? The little pup was *flying*, going as fast as he could.

"Oh, brother!" he puffed, scooting along the country road. "If . . . puff . . . Claws . . . pant . . . catches up with me, it'll be the end! He'll do a job on me first, an' then on the bone!"

Behind him, loped Claws the Hound, eyes fastened on the bone. "Oh, brother!" Claws licked his chops. "When I catch that pup, he kin tell the world g'bye! Also the bone!"

Little Piper was running so fast, he could hear his heart pounding away. It was getting kinda tough to breathe, too.

"It's no use!" gasped Piper. "I can't outrun him and I can't outfight him! I'm just *too little*! It'd be *suicide* to tackle him by myself . . . and I have no friends to help me. Friends! *Friends!* Why didn't I think of *that* before?"

With new hope, Piper Pup changed his course sharply and ran straight towards the town. Behind him, Claws wondered what Piper thought he was doing . . . but he came after him, just the same.

Faster and faster ran the little pup, until he came to a certain building on a side street. For an instant, he stopped to make sure

that Claws was still following him.

Piper drew a last deep breath. "Here goes!" he said to himself. "If this doesn't work, I'm a *goner*!" With that, he dashed straight into the building, with Claws hot on his trail!

"Piper, say yer prayers!" Claws growled, drawing closer to the little pup. But Piper never stopped. He ran straight into a large room, and Claws, coming after him, bared his teeth and snarled.

"Now I've got you!" Claws started to say, but suddenly he gulped. "Huh?" he said, instead. And then again, "Huh?"

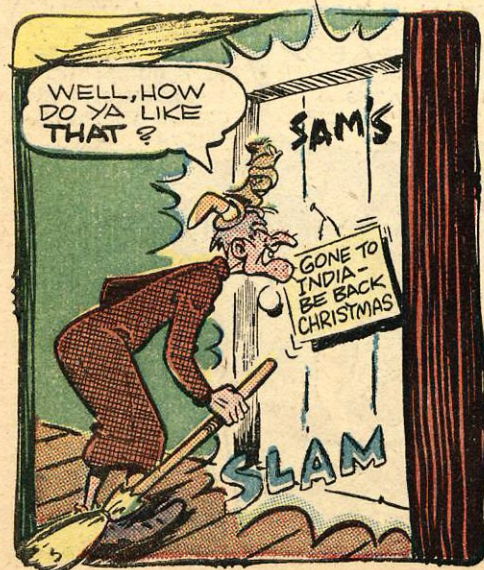
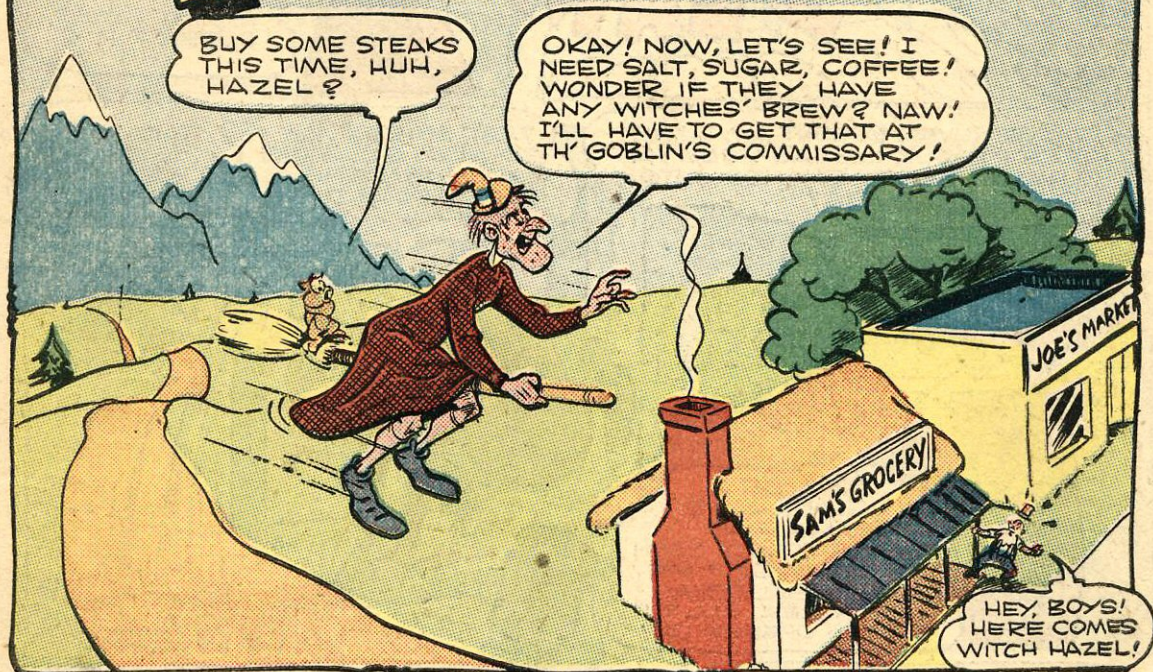
For there in that huge room was a gang of the toughest dogs he had ever seen, sharptoothed, threatening, snarling right back at him. He tried to take a step forward, but all the other dogs moved too—straight towards him.

"Yipe!" squeaked Claws. "They . . . they'll *moider* me! There's at least *a hundred* of 'em! I never *knew* Piper has so many friends. I'm *leavin'*!"

Turning tail, Claws ran out of the building, and never stopped running till he was far, far out of town.

As for Piper Pup, he just yawned, stretched, and settled down to enjoy his bone. "That dumb Claws!!" he smiled, nibbling away. "He never suspected that I made him chase me into *a hall of mirrors*!"

WITCH HAZEL



JEEPERS!
LOOK, OWLIE!
NOW, AIN'T
THAT SOME-
THIN' HE'S
CLOSED TOO!

JOE'S
QUARANTINED!
TYPHOID FEVER

SLAM

WHAT ARE YA ACTIN' SO SUR-
PRISED FOR? THIS SAME
THING HAPPENS **EVERY** TIME
YOU COME SHOPPING HERE!

SAY, IT **DOES**,
DOESN'T IT?

YOU'VE NEVER BOUGHT ANYTHING
HERE IN YOUR LIFE AS **YOU**! YA
ALWAYS HAVE TO CHANGE INTO
SOMETHING ELSE!

THAT MAKES ME
SO MAD! GOL-DING
TH' DING-DONG
DANG - DING-DONG-
DING ---

EASY, HAZE!
YA SOUND
LIKE A SWISS
BELL-RINGER!

I'LL BE A
BLACK CAT'S
GRANDMA IF
THAT AIN'T SO! SOON
AS I CHANGED ME
INTO A SALESMAN
LAST WEEK, ALL TH'
STORES OPENED UP!

WHAM

WELL, IT **S.O.B.**! HURTS MY
FEELIN'S! I'VE NEVER DONE
ANYTHING TO FOLKS TO MAKE
'EM FEAR OR DISLIKE ME!

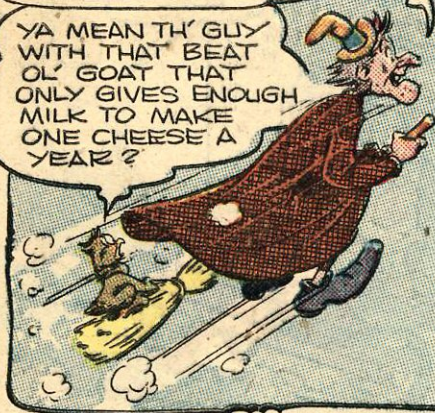
YA MEAN IF I DID
GOOD TURNS TA
FOLKS LIKE A BOY
SCOUT, THEY'D
THINK I WAS A
RIGHT OL' GAL?

SURE! WITH
YOUR **MAGIC**,
IT SHOULD BE
A **CINCH** TO
ESTABLISH A
GOOD REPUTA-
TION!

TRUE, BUT THEY
KNOW YOU'RE A
WITCH AN' MIGHT
DO SOMETHIN'!
BESIDES--YA NEVER
DID ANYTHING TO
MAKE 'EM LIKE YA,
EITHER!

BY GOSH, I'LL DO IT! AN' I KNOW WHO TO HELP FIRST-- OL' CHARLIE, THE GOAT'S CHEESE MAN!

YA MEAN TH' GUY WITH THAT BEAT OL' GOAT THAT ONLY GIVES ENOUGH MILK TO MAKE ONE CHEESE A YEAR?



THE VERY SAME! AND HE ONLY GOT \$2.31 FOR THAT ONE CHEESE! THERE'S HIS PLACE! HANG ON-- WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

WHATEVER YA DO, MAKE IT SPECTACULAR-- SO HE'LL TELL EVERY-ONE!



HI YA, CHARLIE! UNDERSTAND YA DIDN'T DO SO WELL LAST YEAR-- ONLY MADE \$2.31, HUH?

DID WORSE TH' YEAR BEFORE! ONLY MADE \$1.22! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE, WITCH HAZEL?



GONNA HELP YOU OUT! THIS GOAT NEEDS A FEW CHANGES--

SINCE WHEN DID WITCHES START HELPIN' FOLKS?



--STARTIN' THIS MORNING ' NOW WATCH! PEEL-OOVIOUS CHANGO! THAT'S A MAGIC WORD!



MY NANNY-- ON A--A NEST! WHAT'S SHE DOIN' THERE?

SHOW 'IM, NAN!



WOWIE! SHE LAID
THREE CHEESES!

THAT'S RIGHT,
AND SHE'LL
KEEP RIGHT
ON DOIN' IT!

SOON-

AND WITCH
HAZEL **REALLY**
DID THAT
FOR YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT,
JOE! AN' I'LL
BE RIGHT BACK
WITH ANOTHER
LOAD!

JOE'S

GUESS WE HAD
HER ALL WRONG!
WAIT'LL FOLKS
HEAR ABOUT
THIS!

GOOD GOIN',
HAZE! NOW,
HOW ABOUT
FIXIN' UP
OL' STONE-
BROKE
NELL?

SURE THING!
LET'S GO!

HI, STONEBROKE!
HOW MUCH MONEY
YA GOT-- ABOUT
TWO CENTS?

THAT'S RIGHT!
SO, IF YOU'RE
FIGURIN' ON
PUTTIN' A
CURSE ON IT,
GO AHEAD! IT
WON'T MAKE ME
ANY WORSE OFF!

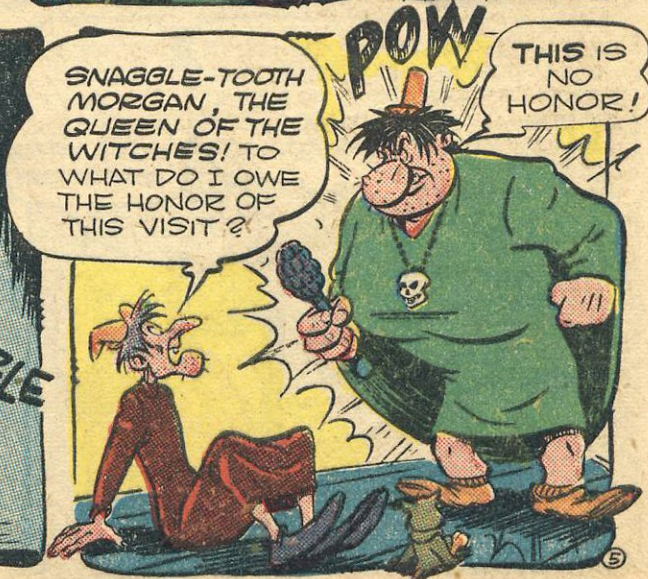
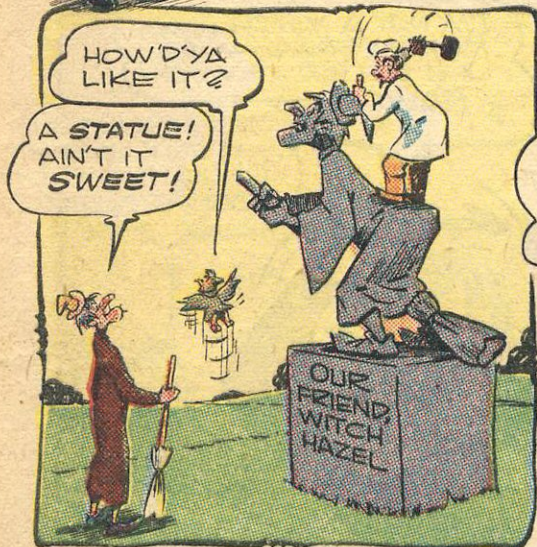
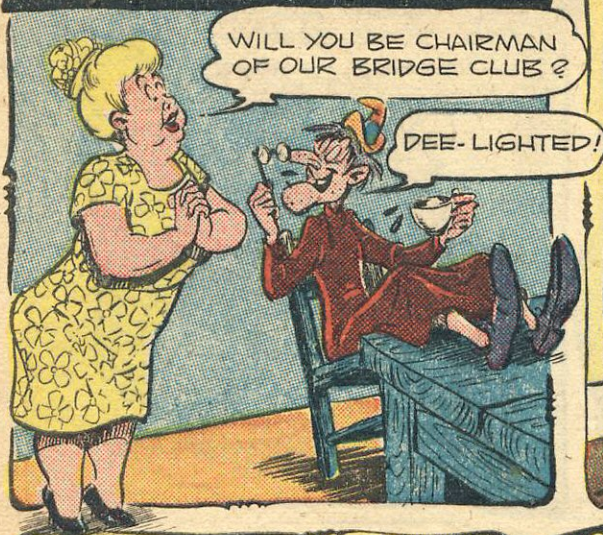
CURSE NOTHIN'! I'M HERE TO **HELP**
YOU! OPEN YOUR PURSE AN' SEE
WHAT HAPPENS!

2 GOLD PIECES!

YUP! AN' FROM
NOW ON, EVERY
TIME YOU
TAKE ONE OUT,
TWO MORE
WILL BE
THERE!

GUESS I BETTER
DO IT, OR SHE'LL
CHANGE ME
INTO A PIG
OR SOME-
THING!

IN NO TIME THE NEWS SPREADS...
AND HAZEL GOT FRIENDS!



YOU'RE GUILTY OF CONDUCT UNBECOMING A WITCH! YOU'VE BEEN DOING **GOOD STUFF!** AS OF NOW, YOU'RE NO LONGER A WITCH! NOW TURN OVER THE TOOLS OF YOUR EX-TRADE!

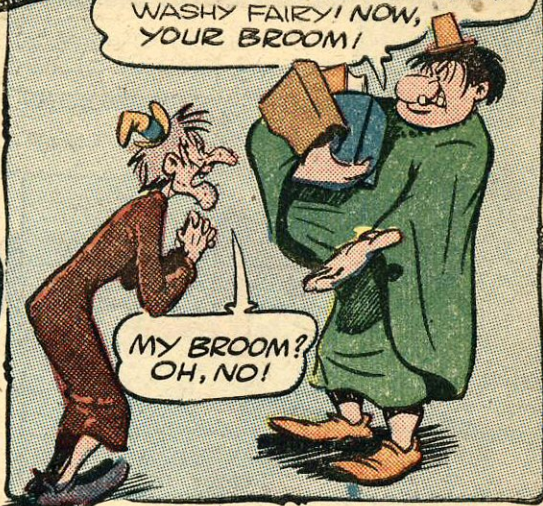
MY BOOK OF MAGIC? **EVERY-THING?** AW, LISTEN, QUEENY!



And so...

YOU'RE **THROUGH** AS A WITCH! GO GET A JOB AS A WISHY-WASHY FAIRY! NOW, **YOUR BROOM!**

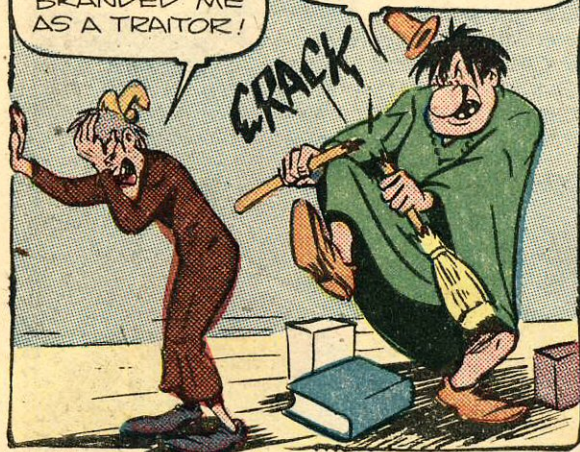
MY BROOM? OH, NO!



SHE BROKE MY BROOM! SHE'S BRANDED ME AS A TRAITOR!

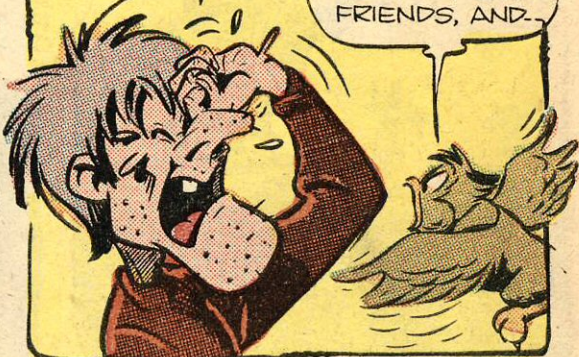
RIGHT! NO ROOM IN OUR OUTFIT FOR YOUR KIND! NOW **GOODBYE!**

CRACK



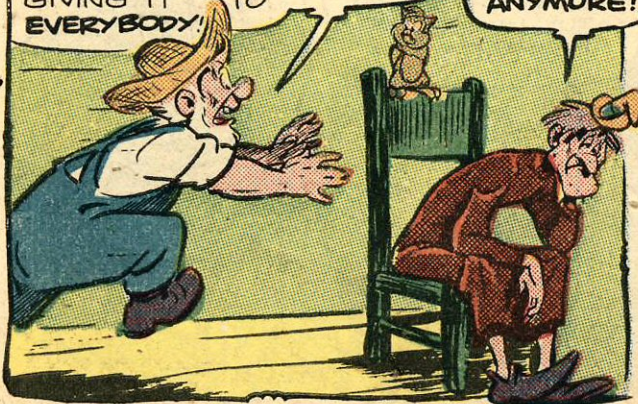
I'M NOT A WITCH ANY-MORE! **SOB!** ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN A WITCH! **BAW!**

CALM DOWN, HAZE! YOU STILL HAVE YOUR NEW FRIENDS, AND...



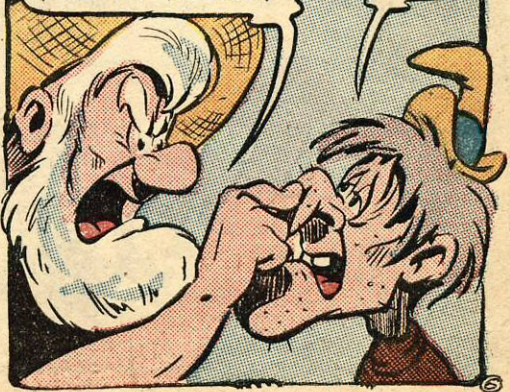
HEY, HAZE! **HELP** ME! OL' NAN'S LAYIN' SO MANY CHEESES, THE PRICE HAS DROPPED TO A CENT A PIECE--AN' MONEY'S NO GOOD ANYMORE, 'CAUSE STONEBROKE'S GIVING IT TO **EVERYBODY!**

SORRY, CHARLIE! I CAN'T HELP! I'M **NOT A WITCH ANYMORE!**

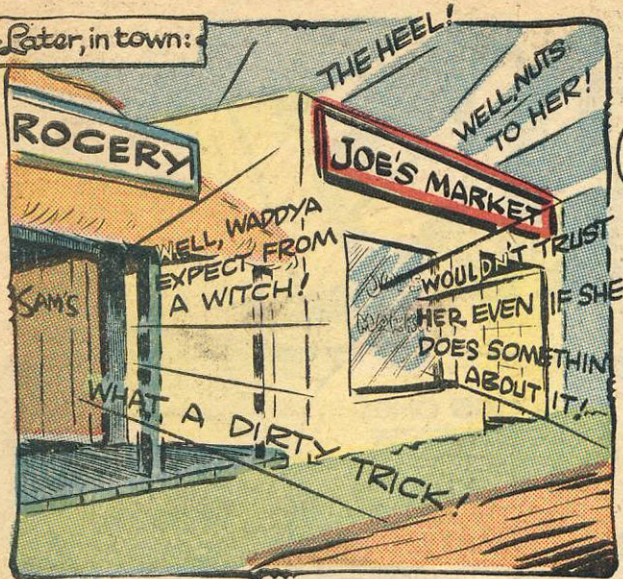


A-HA! **NOW** I SEE IT ALL! YOU DID THIS JUST TO CAUSE US TROUBLE! YOU--YOU WITCH! WAIT'LL I TELL ALL TH' FOLKS!

BUT I **REALLY** TRIED TO HELP YOU! **HONEST!**



Later, in town:



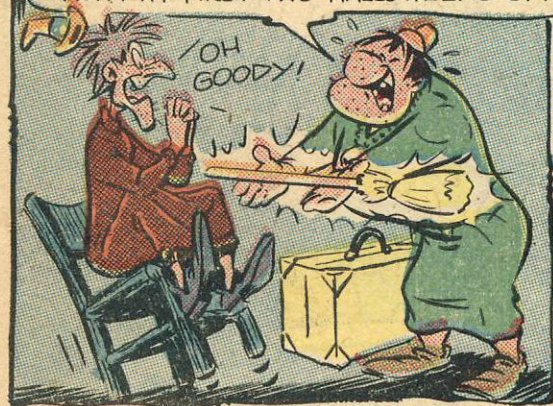
Later:

SNAGGLE-TOOTH!
WHAT HAVE I DONE NOW?

I'M BACK TO APOLOGIZE! SUCH A COLOSSAL IDEA TO MAKE PEOPLE HATE YOU!

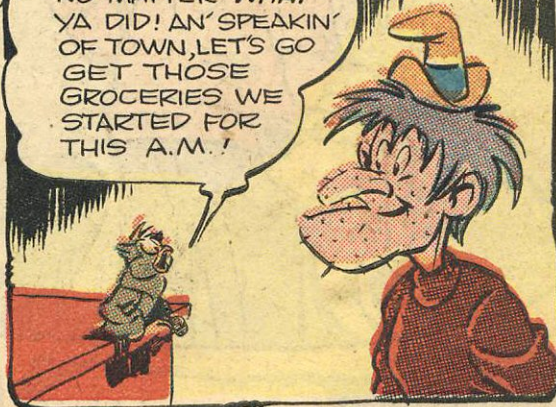


I WAS TOO STUPID TO SEE IT ALL! SO HERE'S A NEW BROOM-AND ALL YOUR EQUIPMENT BACK! YOU'RE REINSTATED AS A WITCH FIRST-CLASS- WITH TH' FIRST TWO HALLOWEENS OFF!



GUESS IT WAS ALL FOR TH' BEST, HAZE! YA COULDN'T PLEASE THOSE TOWNFOLK, NO MATTER WHAT YA DID! AN' SPEAKIN' OF TOWN, LET'S GO GET THOSE GROCERIES WE STARTED FOR THIS A.M.!

SURE! I'M HUNGRY TOO!

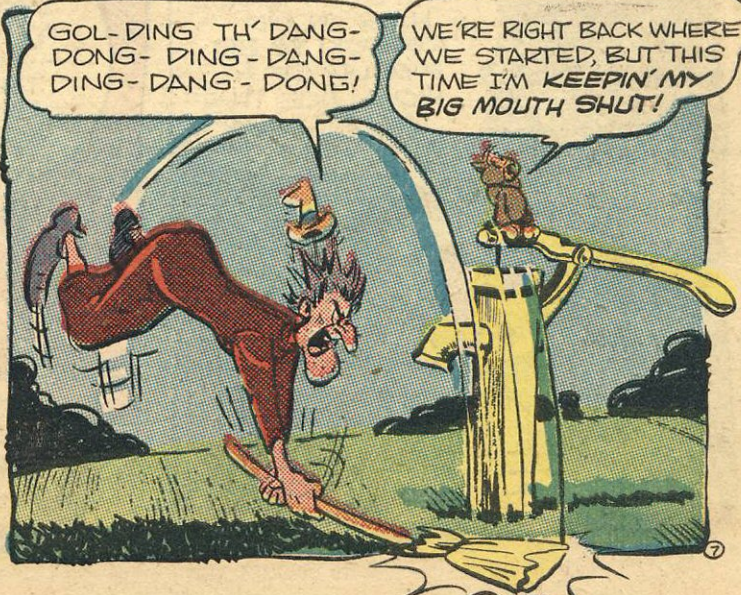


And so...

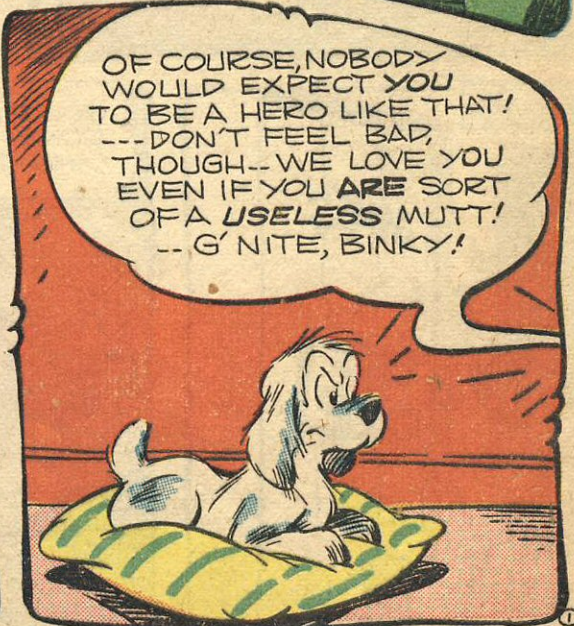
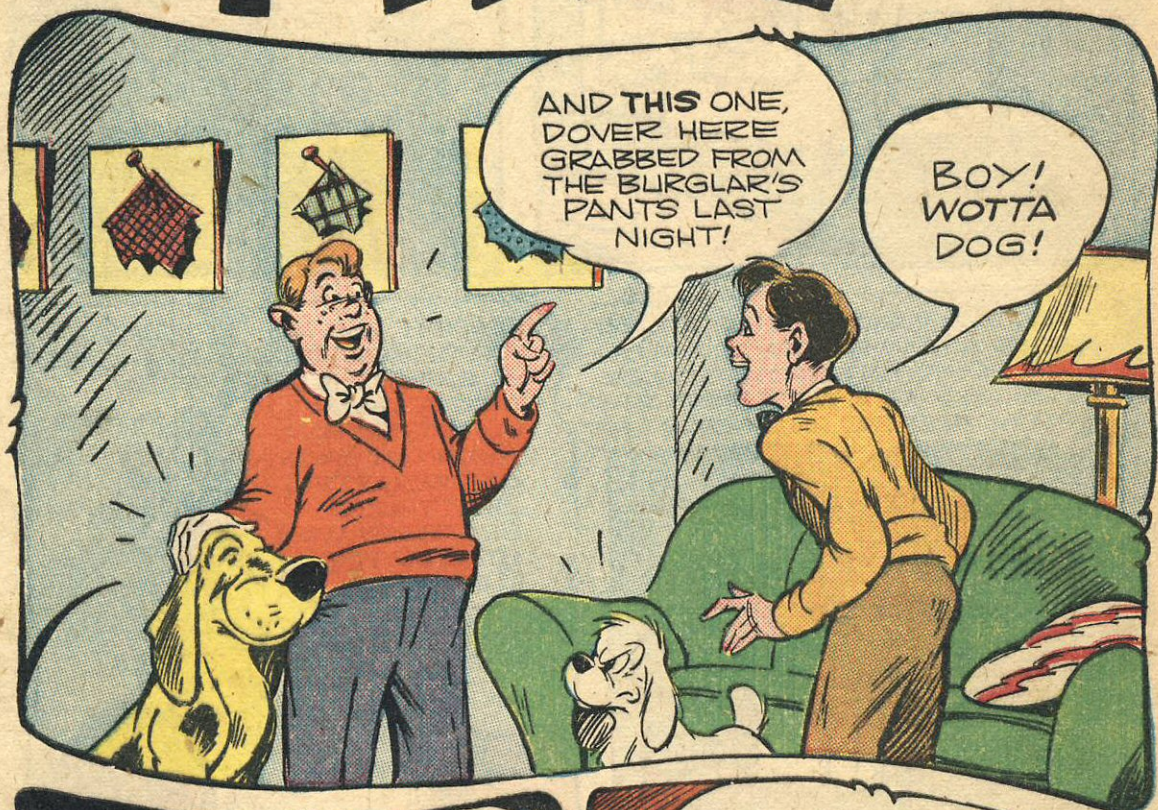


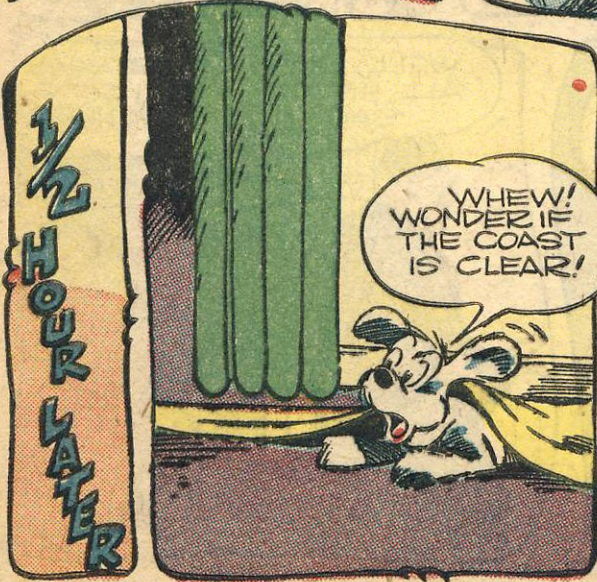
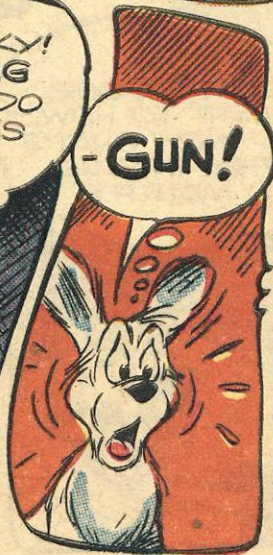
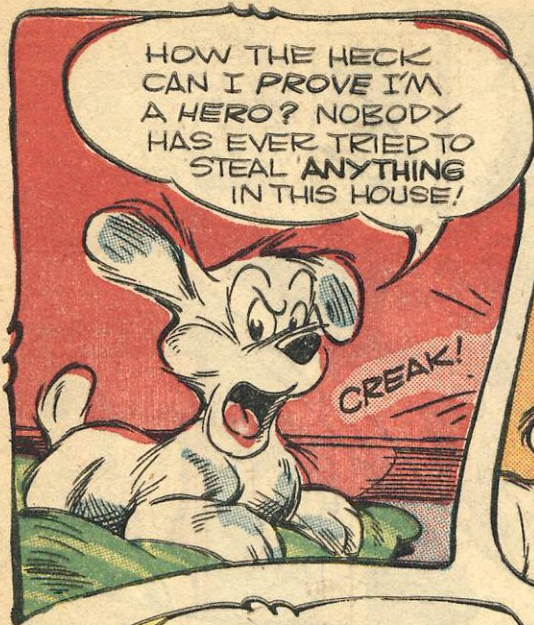
GOL-DING TH' DANG-DONG- DING - DANG-DING - DANG - DONG!

WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED, BUT THIS TIME I'M KEEPIN' MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!

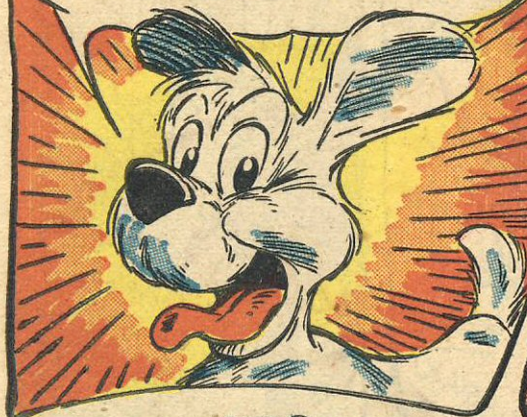


BINKY

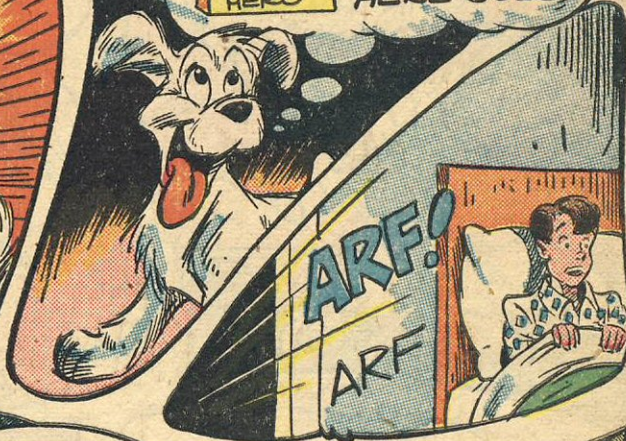




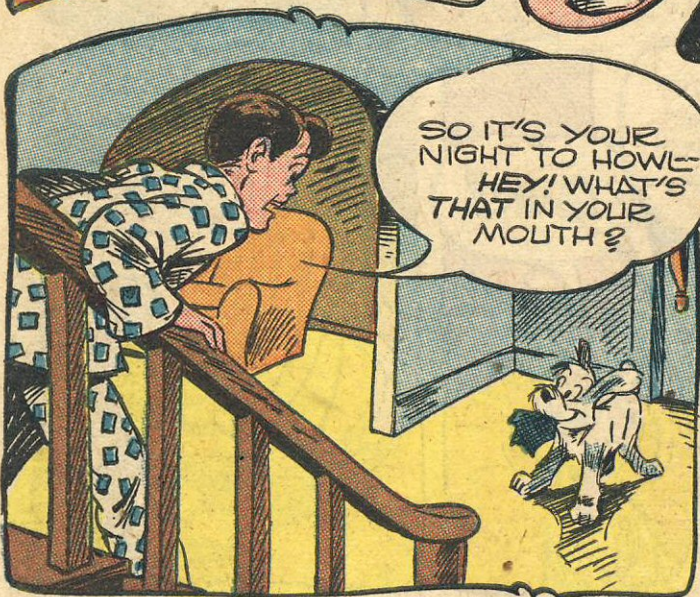
OF COURSE! THAT'S WHERE THE BURGLAR TORE HIS PANTS! - BOY! HAVE I GOT AN IDEA!



GOSH! IT'LL BE SORT OF LIKE THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR FOR ME IF IT WORKS! -- HERE GOES!

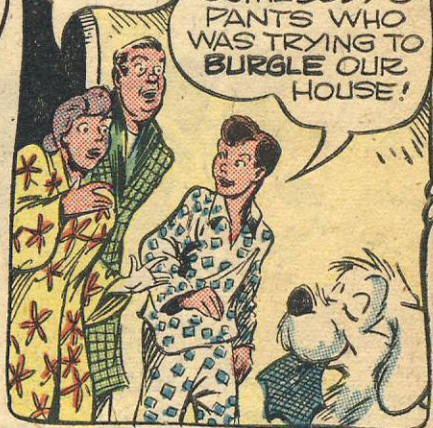


SO IT'S YOUR NIGHT TO HOWL - HEY! WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR MOUTH?

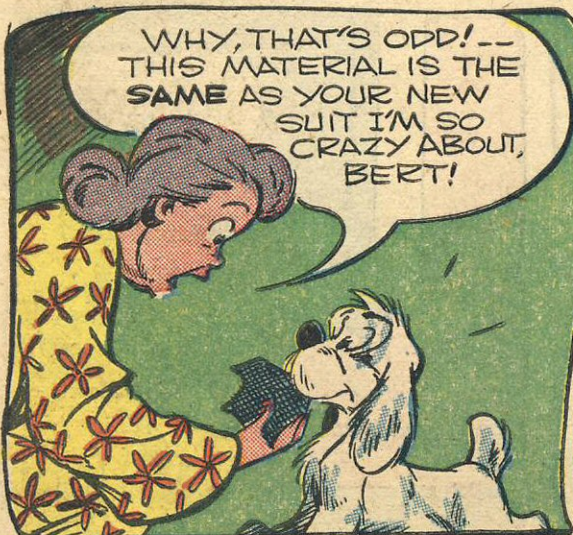


WHAT'S WRONG?

BINKY JUST NABBED SOMEBODY'S PANTS WHO WAS TRYING TO BURGLE OUR HOUSE!



WHY, THAT'S ODD! -- THIS MATERIAL IS THE SAME AS YOUR NEW SUIT I'M SO CRAZY ABOUT, BERT!



WELL, LET'S ALL HIT THE SACK!

BERTRAM! YOU COME BACK HERE!



SO THAT'S WHY
YOU'VE BEEN
BACKING AWAY
FROM ME EVER SINCE
YOU'VE BEEN
HOME!

NOW, ALICE
--I CAN
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING!

I FORGOT MY KEYS
AND I DIDN'T WANT TO
DISTURB ANYBODY, SO
I ENTERED THROUGH
THE WINDOW!



THEN BINKY
SAW YOU, AND
THINKING YOU
WERE A BURGLAR,
TOOK A NAB AT
YOU!

WELL-ER-
THAT IS--

WELL, I'M GLAD
BINKY DID IT!...IF
I THOUGHT IT WAS
THROUGH **YOUR**
CARELESSNESS, I DON'T
THINK I EVER COULD
FORGIVE YOU!



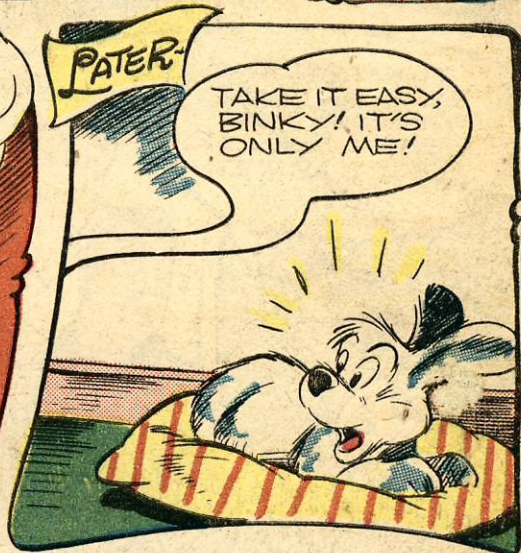
ER--YES--
BINKY DID IT,
OF COURSE!



IT'S BEYOND
REPAIR! -- IT
WAS MY FAVORITE
SUIT, TOO!

NOW, ALICE!
I CAN ALWAYS
GET ANOTHER
ONE!





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weather today?**



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